The Huntingdon Journal.

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he Huntingdon Journal.

. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

ce on the Corner of Bath and Washington streets.

HE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every lnesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, er the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at 0 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2,50 if not paid in six months from date of subscription, and f not paid within the year.

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CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

R. R. R. WIESTLING, respectfully offers his professional services e citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. fice removed to No. 618½ Hill street, (SMITH'S LDING.) [apr.5,'71-1y.

R. J. C. FLEMMING respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens Huntingdon and vicinity. Office second floor of ningham's building, on corner of 4th and Hill et. may24.

R. D. P. MILLER, Office on Hill street, in the room formerly occupied by John M'Culloch, Huntingdon, Pa., would res- fully offer his professional services to the citi- of Huntingdon and vicinity. [jan.4,'71.

R. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. ffice on Washington street, one door east of the olic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

J. GREENE, Dentist. Office re- moved to Leister's new building, Hill street ntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., ntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Hun- don, Pa. [jan.12'71.

C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon. [ap.19,'71.

SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, e doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

R. PATTON, Druggist and Apoth- ecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Hun- don, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. e Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [nov.23,'70.

HALL MUSSER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, second floor of ster's new building, Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the ral Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular ntion given to the settlement of estates of dece- ts. ffice in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

A. POLLOCK, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend urveying in all its branches. Will also buy, or rent Farms, Houses, and Real Estate of ev- kind, in any part of the United States. Send a circular. [jan.4'71.

W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., liers' claims against the Government for back , bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attend- o with great care and promptness. ffice on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention n to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settle- t of Estates, &c.; and all other Legal Business ecuted with fidelity and dispatch. Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton r, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

ALLISON MILLER. H. BUCHANAN.
MILLER & BUCHANAN, DENTISTS, No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. April 5, '71-1y.

MILES ZENTMYER, Attorney-at- Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend promptly ll legal business. Office in Cunningham's new lding, [jan.4,'71.

M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys- at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. ffice on the south side of Hill street, fourth door t of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, At- torneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against Government will be promptly prosecuted. ffice on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Hun- tingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney- at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention en to collections, and all other legal business nded to with care and promptness. Office, No. , Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Miscellaneous.

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UNITED STATES HOTEL, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
BLAIN & CO., PROPRIETORS. Meh15-tf

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NEWISTOWN BOILER WORKS. SNYDER, WEIDNER & CO., Manufac- ers of Locomotive and Stationary Boilers, Tanks, es, Filling-Barrows for Furnaces, and Sheet n Work of every description. Works on Logan eet, Lewistown, Pa.
All orders promptly attended to. Repairing e at short notice. [Apr 5,'71,1y.*

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ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

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Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Muses' Bower.

Only Resting.

Lay the plaided frock away,
And the yellow buttoned boots;
Charlie does not need them now,
Cannot wear the pretty suit.

If you ask, "Why, where is Charlie?"
Quivering lips will faintly say,
Little Charlie's gently resting,
He has been "so tired of play."

Pure and white the robe around him,
Soft and white his narrow bed;
Cool and soft that's o'er him,
Ah, you ask—"is Charlie dead?"

No, not dead, but sweetly resting—
When the sunset closed the day,
Little Charlie, prattling, murmured,
"O! I am so tired of play."

Tired of play the busy fingers,
Tired of play the restless feet,
Tired the voice, whose merry laughter
Filled the house with echoes sweet,

So we say our darling's resting,
In a slumber calm and deep;
Tho' the birds are singing o'er him—
Tho' the stars still vigils keep.

O'er his bed the storms may mutter,
They can wake him never more,
Yet we do not say we've lost him,
Only that he's gone before.

For we know he rests securely,
In the Heavenly Father's care,
'Mong the lambs the Saviour's keeping,
For his pastures green and fair.

The Story-Teller.

The Soldier Messenger.

BY AGILE PENNE.

"HERE, Red Cap!" cried a tall, well-built gentleman, standing on the steps of the Metropolitan Hotel, one fine May evening in the year 1869.

The man addressed as "Red Cap," was sauntering slowly by the hotel. His garb of faded blue—his red cap, and the empty right sleeve of his coat told that he was a disabled soldier. One who had fought for Uncle Sam and had left his trusty right arm on some southern battle-field. And now, the soldier who had marched to the quickstep of the Union and sealed his loyalty with his blood, was reduced to earning a scanty substance as a "Soldier Messenger"—a carrier of letters and parcels, eager to do any errand to gain him bread.

They say that Republics are ungrateful. That the Soldier Messenger Corps exist, proves the truth of the saying.

The soldier turned at the call, and advanced to the man on the steps.

In person, the soldier was a good-looking fellow of, perhaps, five and twenty; with a frank, honest face. The short, black hair—mustache of the same hue, and a certain independent carriage of the head—hard to describe, but once seen, not easily forgotten—told plainly that he was a New York boy.

"Will you carry a letter for me to Fifth avenue?" asked the gentleman on the steps, as the soldier came up to him.

"Yes, sir," replied the messenger, in a full, manly voice.

The stranger on the steps started as the tones of the soldier's voice fell upon his ear. Eagerly he looked into the other's face.

"Haven't I met you before?" he asked, quickly.

A moment the soldier looked at the face of the gentleman before replying; then he shook his head.

"I think not, sir," he said, "although your face does seem familiar to me."

"I am Major Whitton, of the Twenty-ninth."

The soldier touched his cap, respectfully, at the announcement of the other's rank.

"I don't remember the name, sir," the Red Cap said.

"What regiment were you in?"

"The Fifty-first New York."

"Do you remember, at Fredericksburg, a captain of the Sixth Maine, shot through the shoulder and lying helpless on the field, when the signal for retreat was given?"

"Yes, sir," replied the soldier.

"You took the helpless man in your arms and carried him to the rear—placed him in an ambulance and thus saved his life."

"Yes, I remember it," said the soldier, rather astonished at the knowledge of the other. "I only did what was right—nothing more. But I don't understand how it is that you know the circumstances of the affair."

"That is easily explained," replied the other with a smile, "I am the man whose life you saved. The Maine captain is now a Major in the regular army. I knew your voice the moment you spoke. Give me your hand, comrade."

The soldier hesitated.

"Why, major, I'm only a poor worthless devil—"

"The badge of your worth is there, my friend," and the major laid his finger, gently, upon the soldier's empty sleeve, "and it is a black spot upon our honor as a nation, that we let our disabled soldiers almost starve in the streets, while we waste millions on ice-bergs and earthquakes, in the shape of new territory."

"Ours is a big country, major. Uncle Sam has probably forgotten us poor fellows, though we didn't forget him in the hour of danger," said the soldier, cheerfully.

"My name is Whitton; what may I call yours?" asked the major.

"Ames—Robert Ames," replied the soldier. "I am a shipwright by trade. I worked at a yard near Greenpoint, before the war."

A shrill scream ringing out on the still evening air attracted the attention of the two.

The scream came from a woman's lips.

In crossing Broadway the woman had been knocked down by an omnibus, and had fallen right in front of the horses.

Quickly the soldier and Whitton sprung to her assistance.

The omnibus driver had luckily pulled his horses up upon perceiving the woman in front of him, so that beyond the bruises caused by her fall, she had escaped injury.

The two men assisted the woman—who, though clad in wretched garments, was both young and pretty—to the sidewalk.

"Are you hurt, ma'am?" asked the soldier messenger.

"No, thank you; only a slight bruise," replied the woman, in a low, sweet voice, "I was more frightened than hurt."

Ames started with surprise as the woman spoke, and anxiously he looked into her face.

"AGNES RAPLYE!" he cried, in astonishment.

"What?" exclaimed the woman, amazed, "do you know me?"

"Have you forgotten Robert Ames?" the soldier asked, a slight huskiness perceptible in his voice.

"You Robert Ames?" the woman exclaimed, as if unable to believe her hearing.

"Yes; I am the Robert Ames that you once knew," the soldier said. "I have changed a great deal since '61, but you have changed more than I." Sad was the tone of the speaker.

"Oh! I have had so *much* trouble," the woman cried, despairingly. "My husband now is lying on his death-bed, I fear; I was seeking some friends for assistance.—Robert!" exclaimed the woman, looking into his face with her soft blue eyes, "can you forget the past and aid me now in my hour of trouble?"

"Willingly!" cried the soldier, impulsively. "What do you wish me to do?"

"Come with me to my wretched home, and see if any thing can be done to aid my husband," the woman replied.

"Yes, I'll go at once."

"I'll go with you!" exclaimed the major, perceiving clearly that there was some mystery connected with the woman and the soldier messenger's relations in the past.

The woman whom the Red Cap had called Agnes Raplye led the way, while the one-armed soldier and the major followed.

"The woman—or girl rather, for she seems to be quite young—is an old acquaintance of yours," the major said.

"Yes," replied Ames, "in '62 she almost broke my heart; and in '65 her husband cost me my right arm. Through her and him my whole life has been ruined."

The major stared in astonishment as these strange words fell upon his ear.

The woman led the way to a tenement-house in Mulberry street.

The house was situated in the rear and was one of the worst of its class. The stairs and entry-ways were reeking with filth.—Contagion lurked in the air.

The woman led the two to a room at the very top of the house.

On a dirty mattress, extended upon the bare floor, lay a man evidently nigh unto death. The bloated and swollen features told that the demon, Rum, had had much to do with the advent of the Dark Angel, who even now was flapping his wings over the head of the death-stricken man.

The major, though used to scenes of carnage, shuddered at this sight.

"Is there any hope?" asked the woman, eagerly.

The major shook his head.

"I will not attempt to deceive you," he said slowly. "I do not think he will live an hour."

"Oh, if he would but speak before he dies," the wife moaned, sadly. "He has some secret upon his mind—something that concerns my happiness, so he said.—He was about to tell me just before this attack."

"Then he has not spoken since?"

"No."

"Possibly some brandy might revive him so that he can speak. Will you go for some?"

The major gave her a greenback, and quickly she departed.

The Red Cap gazed long and earnestly at the face of the helpless man.

"You know him?" asked the major.

"Yes; he was once my rival for the love of the woman who has just left us—Agnes," the soldier said. "His name is William Raplye. He and I were boys together—lived in the same street—went to the same school, and then, when we became men, entered the same ship-yard and worked side by side. He was a handsome fellow—you wouldn't think it to look at him now—but he was always fond of drink and devilment, and I see it has proved the ruin of him; not only his ruin, but hers, too—the girl, major, that I once loved better than I did anything else in the world. I'll tell you the whole story—that is, if you'd like to hear it."

"Certainly; I feel quite a curiosity.

"While Bill Raplye and I were working together side by side in the same yard, we both got acquainted with Agnes. She was an orphan, without a relative in the world, and worked in a millinery store on Division street. She boarded just two doors from my house. Well, Agnes then—this was in '60, just before the war—was as pretty a girl as a man would want to look at, and she was as good, too, as she was pretty. Both Bill Raplye and myself fell in love with and courted her at the same time. She liked me the best, although Bill was a much better looking fellow than I. Well, at last Agnes gave me her promise to be my wife. Raplye took the matter in a good-natured way. He said, 'It's been a fair field—no favor, and the best man has won; and if she does like you better than she does me, that's no reason why we should be enemies.' And so affairs were when the war broke out. I don't know exactly how it was, but it seemed to me that I ought to shoulder a musket and fight for my government, and so I enlisted.

"After I got to Virginia, I received letters regularly from Agnes; and if ever a woman's letters were a comfort to a man, then her letters were a comfort to me. They seemed to come right from her heart. Then, all of a sudden, and without any reason, her letters stopped. I wrote three times, but no answer came. Then we advanced, and in a skirmish I was wounded, and was confined to the hospital for about six weeks. After I recovered and came out, I met a friend from New York, and from him I learned that *my* Agnes had married Bill Raplye. Major, when I heard that news I sat down and cried like a child. I didn't want to live—I wanted to die. The next fight I went into I fought like a devil; but it wasn't any use; the bullet wasn't cast that was to kill me.

"So things went on till '65. I had re-enlisted and was a veteran. In the struggle at Petersburg, after we had made that attack at night, and been repulsed—just as we were falling back, with the Confeds right on the top of us, I stumbled across a wounded man. I picked him up, and, to my astonishment, it was Bill Raplye; just as I recognized him, a squad of the enemy charged upon us; I saw a sabre uplifted to cut Raplye down; I threw up my arm, received the sabre-cut upon my wrist—saved the life of Bill Raplye—the man who had married the girl I loved—at the cost of my right arm. In the skirmish that followed—for a party of our boys rallied to my rescue—I lost sight of Raplye, and I have never seen him from that time till my eyes fell upon him to-night."

"Ames, many a man has been called a hero for doing less than you have done. History has written the deeds of our great men, but the unwritten deeds of our privates shame many on whose shoulders blazon the General's stars. But have you no idea why this girl betrayed you?"

"None in the least," answered the Red Cap, slowly. "Oh, major! I feel that I love her now, though years have passed, as well as I ever did."

A moan from the sick man attracted the attention of the two. They hastened to his side.

The glazed eyes of the dying man stared fixedly at the face of the soldier messenger.

"Bob Ames!" murmured the sick man in a husky, broken voice, "I'm glad you're here. I want you to forgive me before I die. I stole the letters you wrote to Agnes—forged one in your hand, saying that you were tired of her and that she had better look for another lover. Her pride hurt, she accepted me. I stole your wife, and you saved my life. My life, since that time, has been a hell. Say you forgive me—pray for me—I'm a miserable drunken beast. Oh! mercy—mer—cy!"

And with this last despairing cry upon his lips, the guilty soul of Raplye fled to answer to its Judge.

Agnes returning, found that her husband was far beyond earthly aid. She could not weep, for his death was freedom to her. She had been the patient, uncomplaining slave of a drunken husband. But now the fetters were broken—she was free once more.

The major drew Agnes to one side.

"Here are two fifty dollar bills," he said, putting the greenbacks into the soldier-messenger's hand. "See to the burial of this man, and that this poor girl has a decent home. Ames, I'm going to lend you five hundred dollars to start you in business. When you get rich, you can repay me; but, don't be in a hurry—take your time about it. For six years I've been looking for the man that saved my life, and now that I've found him, I'm going to show my gratitude if I can."

The open-hearted major would not take "no" for an answer, and at last Ames accepted the kind offer.

Within six months, Agnes became the wife of the one-armed soldier; the old love was still strong within her heart.

In a snug little shop on Sixth avenue, Ames does a thriving business, and few would recognize in the happy-looking couple the woman who was dragged from beneath the horse's hoofs, or Red Cap, the Soldier Messenger.—*Saturday Journal.*

Reading for the Million.

A Boy's Advice to Old Men.

I cannot pick up a newspaper without "Advice to Boys" stares me in the face.—Old men write it, I s'pose. Nobody else is capable of giving advice to boys, of course not! They know all about us, they do, 'cause they have been there. Advice is a good thing to have, no doubt, and no family should be without it, but a feller don't want to be crammed with it all the time to the exclusion of all other diet.

Now old men need advice occasionally, but in looking through the papers, I don't see that they get it, so I just thought I would write a little "Advice to Old Men" myself, if I am not presuming too much—as Aunt Chloe says—and I presume I am.

In the first place you old chaps ought to get over telling how much smarter boys were when you were boys, than boys are now. You believe it yourself, of course, 'cause you've told it so many times, but we boys can't see it. We have a notion that boys are boys, pretty much—except that some are girls—the world over, and one generation of them don't lay over another generation to any alarming extent.

Only let you tell it, and you could outrun, out-jump, out-wrestle, and out anything else the rising generation of to-day, when you were boys. Grand-father, who has got the gout and five or six different kinds of rheumatism, is always saying that "I would I were a boy again." I would he were too. If I couldn't beat him running, and flop him on the back, side-holt, I don't want a cent,

I wouldn't go so far as to say, "Parents obey your children," but I would suggest to fathers that they give us a hearing occasionally on matters in which we are the most interested. Do not make us slide down hill when we want to skate, and don't try to make preachers of us when we much prefer to run a saw-mill. This is figurative, but I guess you know what I mean.

After giving us boys sage advice about our conduct, and how to behave, you old men ought to be careful how you get to relating your boyish scrapes to each other and laughing about them before we are out of earshot. The other day grandfather read me a long lecture about the rights of property, temperance and Sunday breaking.

That night an old crony of his'n came to visit him and they had a glass of punch together. They thought I was asleep on the sofa, and the way they went on about the fun they had when they were boys together. They told all about robbing Capt. Lyman's melon patch, and it turned out it was on Sunday night too! When I went to bed they were taking their third glass of punch, and I don't know how many more they had after that. I know grandfather's rheumatism was a great deal worse the next day, and he complained about his liver. Old men ought to be careful about taking too much punch. I know old men hate to give in that they can't stand as much as they used to, or as much as young men can. They get mad if a fellow hints that they can't. But what is the use of fooling yourselves? We have all got to give out some day, and when a man feels that he is losing grip, why not come down and acknowledge the corn?

Now, in the above remarks I do not mean any disrespect. I like old men in their place, but I don't want much of their advice. Give the boys a chance.

How to Keep a Situation.

Lay it down as a foundation rule, that you will "be found faithful in that which is least." Pick up the loose nails, bits of twine, clean wrapping paper, and put them in their places. Be ready to throw in an odd half hour or hour's time when it will be an accommodation, and don't seem to make a merit of it. Do it heartily. Though not a word be said, be sure your employer will make a note of it. Make yourself indispensable to him, and he will lose many of the opposite kind before he will part with you.

These young men who watch the time to see the very second their working hour is up—who leave, no matter what state the work may be in, at precisely the instant—who are lavish with their employer's goods, will always be first to receive notice that times are dull, and their services are no longer required.—*Workingman.*

"TEA PUNCH" is said to be a favorite with the Bostonians. The ingredients are one bottle of champagne, one of whiskey, one of rum, two of claret, a lemon, and a table spoonful of black tea.

The Cause of Temperance.

Many a good cause has been injured and retarded by bad men who intruded among its adherents for the purpose of securing selfish objects. In this manner the cause of freedom in this country was for years injured. The old abolition party had among its leaders scores of selfish and impracticable men, who clung to that organization to satisfy a desire for personal prominence which they could not have otherwise secured. Just as soon as the Rebublican party took slavery by the throat, the original abolitionists faded out of sight or actually attempted to embarrass Republicans in their sincere efforts to arrest the spread of slavery. The same impracticable spirit now leads what is called the political-temperance party. They are neither fit to lead or willing to follow. They agitate where they have not the ability to sustain themselves, and antagonize men who are disposed to be friends of the principle of temperance, while they despise the demagogu.ery which its heedless and brainless self constituted custodians throw around it. Hence the insignificant vote received by the politico-temperance party, and the the demonstration that no party in this country can live and achieve success on the force of a single idea. At the proper time and in the proper manner, the Republican party will take hold of the Demon Rum, and do with it what it did with the traitor slavery, *wipe it out?* That time is steadily approaching. The liquor interest which entails crime of all characteristics and furies on the land must not imagine that because the politico-temperance party failed, the moral force of the disapproval of drunkenness and the traffic in rum has lost any of its power. If they do they are mistaken, and they will realize the fact by beholding at no distant day, the Republican party arrayed against the traffic in liquor just as it arrayed itself against the barter in human flesh, because the time had come to save the people from pollution and the Government from destruction thereby. It is the mission of the Republican party to correct all wrongs and sustain every right. No third party can live by adopting a specialty in politics. The interests of the country are too varied and complex, to be cared for in detail by seperate political organizations. One depends upon the other—all must be reciprocal as bound up in the power of right, and but one powerful organization is fitted to stand forth their champions and upholders. All this belongs to the Republican party—and as its judgment for the right dictates so will it dispose of the cause of temperance.—*State Journal.*

A Question of Time.

It is said that patience, persevering labor and indomitable resolve will, in the end, conquer all disadvantages, even though open opposition and secret policy be armed against them. Many maxims sound well, and are generally received without being infallible in application, and this is undoubtedly one of them. We have seen scholarship, ability, industry and time—man's most valuable commodity—all employed in the production of a work which, owing to various adverse circumstances, was doomed to oblivion. The position of an author, and its feelings in such a case, cannot be appreciated by those who have not trod the wilderness of life devoid of hope.

Policy and usurpation, envy and jealousy, strike down authors—and other men—even as they do rulers and governments. Nevertheless, there are noble examples of men sometimes seen, who, conscious of their own strength, fear no rivalry and rise above it. They stoop to no intrigue and dare to be generous. Others—and they are a large majority of mankind—failing in laudable undertakings, keenly feel a sense of injustice, and, wounded and despairing, are almost ready to give up life as a losing game, and, folding their hands, charge on destiny their evil mishap.

This is all wrong. None should accept as a final decree the awards of passing time. If the present fail to realize the just fruition of hopes, however humble, and of merit, however high, yet none may look into the hidden secrets of the future. How many inventors whose names stand high as great benefactors of their race struggled against adverse circumstances, and lived and died in poverty and obscurity. Little did Tasso in his dreamy cell think how, after long ages had joined the march of ages gone before, his luminous genius would flash before the nations of the earth; how his persecuted name would win the lasting love and admiration of posterity, and how fame would wreath the pallid brow of Italy's greatest Christian poet.

The reward of high effort and genius may not always come as we would have it. Incompetent and presuming criticism may smite them with its harpy sting. Yet they will struggle on, grappling with poverty, and writhing under reckless and undeserved inflictions, till in the end they triumph.

Immensity of Creation.

Some astronomers have computed that there are no less than 75,000,000 suns in in the universe. The fixed stars are all suns, and have, like all suns, numerous planets revolving around them. The solar system, or that to which we belong, has about thirty planets, primary and secondary, belonging to it. The circular field of space which it occupies is in the diameter 3,600,000,000 of miles, and that which it controls is much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun 22,000,000,000 of miles. Now if all the fixed stars are as distant from each other as Sirius is from our sun, and if the solar system be the average magnitude of all the systems of the 75,000,000 of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation?

Every sun of the 75,000,000 controls a field of space of about 10,000,000 of miles in diameter. Who can survey a plantation containing 75,000,000 circular fields, each of them 10,000,000 miles in diameter? Such, however, is one of the plantations of Him who has measured the water in the hollow of his hand, and meet our heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance; Him who, sitting upon the orbit of the earth, stretches out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in!

A BOSTON lady thinks she is going to get to heaven on the strength of her well-known charity to the poor. She has frequently been known, without any ostentation, to boil a large number of eggs, and when the poor people came to her door distribute to the hungry callers the soup that was left after boiling the eggs. Such acts of charity are unusual in Boston; but that's a little too thin to get to heaven on without stirring in a little thickening.

Tit-Bits, Taken on the Fly.

Fox hunting is now the sport at Toronto.

New Yorkers are all expectations about Alexis.

Cashmere continues a favorite wool fabric for costumes.

The farms in Ohio are valued at over a billion of dollars.

Mrs. Wharton's trial has been postponed until December.

There is talk of establishing a match manufactory in Reading.

A bear was seen within a mile of the town of Clarion a few days ago.

There was a very slight fall of snow in Paducah Ky., on Saturday last.

Fashion denotes that gold bracelets hereafter must be three inches wide.

Lace will be largely used for trimming silk and cashmere suits for the winter.

Shark bones are exhumed in Minnesota, a hundred miles away from any water.

An Indiana man has laid in $20 worth of quinine for family use. Shaky family.

The Khedive has nothing but his salary to live on, a mere pittance of $30,000,000.

Grant is suffering in New England from an enlargement of the lips and fever blisters.

Some Georgia ladies propose to play the piano for the championship at the State Fair.

The offices of eighty-nine literary periodicals were burned out by the fire in Chicago.

They have "delicious strawberries" and "nice grapes" of the second crop, in Danville, Virginia.

The Mammoth Cave is for sale. Price $500,000. A pretty large price to pay for a big hole.

In Minnesota the prairie fire has burned through the earth in some places to the depth of five feet.

More insurance was effected in Boston the other day, after 2 o'clock, than on any previous afternoon.

While a woman with a sick child in her arms was being tried in an English police court, the child died.

The Washington hackmen on Wednesday contributed their entire receipts of that day to the Chicago fund.

The Hartford fire insurance companies lost between seven and eight millions of dollars by the Chicago fire.

There is an enormous apple crop in the Northeastern States, and a very small one in the Northwestern States.

In Boston the papers are beginning to talk of wealthy men who have *not* contributed to the Chicago fund.

The best mutton is said to come from Rhode Island. The same State raises the best turkeys, geese and ducks.

We learn from Georgia exchanges that good seasons are prevailing in middle Georgia, and that cotton is opening finely.

Let prudence always attend your pleasures; it is the way to enjoy the sweets of them, and not to be afraid of the consequences.

Among the furniture necessary in the church in Baltimore, where the Episcopal Convention is in session, is said to be 295 spittoons.

A grand type-setting tournament, for the championship of Canada, will take place in Montreal on the twenty-first of November.

Memphis is the only lower river town which has plenty of coal. 1,250,000 bushels are in store thereabouts, and the people are rejoicing.

It is a curious but incontrovertible fact that when a hisute young gentleman pays his addresses to a lady, he invariably becomes hirsuter.

The Connecticut temperance men have resolved to hold a State Convention and form an independent political organization for the spring campaign.

The Richmond, Va., papers are mourning over the deterioration of circuses and animal shows since the adoption of the constitutional amendments.

A Protestant church is to be erected in Rome. An American company has bought the ground, and intend to build an edifice of great magnificence.

"Flannel Receptions" are in vogue. It is another name for those parties where the young ladies sew an hour for the poor, and then dance three for joy.

The Providence *Journal* says the Chicago fire has overthrown five of the most respectable insurance companies of Providence, including the two oldest.

An order has been issued to the firemen of New York, by their chief engineer, prohibiting them from acting as officers of the election, to take place next month.

A Boy of five summers, in New England, recently, while at his devotions, surprised the family by praying that he might have sixty brothers and one hundred sisters.

A "city" out in Nevada, called Bob-Tailed Gulch, has seven dwelling houses and thirty seven saloons. There is talk of tearing down some of the houses to make more room.

A correspondent, writing of the celebration at Bangor in honor of the opening of the railway at St. John, says that President Grant, during his reception, kissed six hundred pretty girls.

A gold watch chain and pin have been presented to Miss Mary Nichols, of Plaistow, Mass, the watch bearing an inscription declaring them to be presented because she is a "model Christian woman."

An editor of a Chicago paper has received several poetical effusions suggested by the late disaster, but he declines them all on the grouud that it is wasteful to print anything which requires every line with a capital, when capital is as scarce as it is now in Chicago.

Ida Lewis is married, and her legal name is now Wilson, but she still uses her maiden name. She is still living at Lime Rock, where she made her reputation, with her mother, who is in ill health and of whom she is very fond. The total number of lives saved by Ida Lewis is eleven.

The Kennebec ice harvest of last winter was the largest ever gathered, the total product being not less than 300,000 tons. But very little of the "cold comfort" has been disposed of during the present season and the greater portion of the stock will be held over until another year.

The Home Circle.

To Be a Christian.

To be a honey bee means more than to be crowded into some well filled hive, and live from the hard toils of others. It means to take an empty hive and fill it full, and then fill all the extra boxes which may be given. It means toil in the morning dew, the hot sun at noon, and the damps of evening—when the wind blows and the dust flies. Toil while there is honey to be gathered and cells to be made or filled. To be a Christian does not mean a well-chosen church relation, with perquisites of wealth to keep us there.

Not simply to restrain our hands from wicked deeds, and occasionally the exchanges of evil thoughts from our hearts. However much negative good there may be in the absence of evil, this is not a Christian life. To be a farmer means more than to sit at a well-filled board and eat and drink in the bosom of his family. There are seeds to be sown and weeds to be pulled. There are vines to be trained and fruit to be gathered. There is toil, and dust, and sweat, between the table of the farmer and the garner of his grain. It is more to be a merchant than to receive bills of lading and compliments for the stocks. There are sales to be made and bills to be paid. There are hours of anxious toil between the purchase and the pay.

Christian life has its table of plenty, but it has its field of briars too. Seeds must be sown, and weeds pulled in this field; and Christian men, women and children, and not angels, must do it. It would be just as reasonable to expect angels to do our field or kitchen work, as to do our Christian work. We might as well contract our breathing to another, and expect to live by their effort as to expect another to do our Christian work.

There are rich bills of lading coming in for the Christian with every incoming toil of thought, and he is happy, and rich, and full. But there are taxes to be paid, exchanges to be made, and statements of stewardship to be rendered. A Christian life is one steady effort to do, and dare, and die, if need be for the Master. Unfinished work lies at his door with every sitting down. The burden is always on his heart. "I have a baptism to be baptised with, and how am I strengthened till it be accomplished." Yet this burden is not painful to him who bears. He lives with a sweet approval of a life of usefulness.

To be a Christian does not mean the furthest emigration from earth and its society. But a busy, pure life just where you are. It does not imply any change in you which should demand an immediate translation; but simply a change in human quality from bad to good, and does not contemplate your removal until the work is done where you are. To be a Christian does not imply that some one great act must redeem the past, and then pension us forever. We may not have been capable of many great deeds before we were Christians, but a multitudinous host of little ones. These little, wicked ones made up our lives then, and may have limited our capabilities for greater deeds.

To be a Christian is to be Christ-like. There are busy scenes to be visited, where Christian life must not be bartered. There are hungry ones to feed, who won't have the broken bread from our hands. There are mourning ones waiting for the tear drop from our eye, and waiting for words of comfort from our lips. There are publicans to be mingled with, and instructed in the way of life. Wicked, but not heartless, great deep souls have they, but oh, how empty of the water of life. Thirsty ones by the well curbs, who must be taught that Samaria be saved. Fallen ones, condemned by others, standing by us, waiting words of kindness—and to have their faults written in the sands of memory, and not in glaring lines upon the rocks. There may be a cross at the foot of some object somewhere for us, but if there be, there is a resurrection morning three days beyond—and there is a home and a mansion in that "sweet by-and-by." No weary toil, "for they rest from their labors" "over there." No grief or sorrow, for

"Earth has no sorrows heaven cannot heal,"

It pays to be a Christian.—*Advance.*

On the Down-Grade.

An old California stage-driver was on his death-bed. His eyes were closed. His hands were cold. He was rapidly reaching the "station" at the end of his "run" of life. A friend standing by observed that the dying man was moving his right foot with a sort of convulsive jerk, and said to him: "What's the matter?" The dying stage-driver replied: "I'm on the down grade, and I can't reach the brake."

1. Death comes to all. No will-power of man can resist it. After the most faithful effort to reach the heights of middle life; after the steadiest pressure on the "brakes" to ease the descent to death, there comes a moment when the foot refuses to obey the will, when the "brake" slips from our hold, and we glide down to our doom of death. This is invarible and unavoidable.

2. The tendency of sin is downward. It sweeps the soul on a swift current. Sin runs on a down grade all the way. The descent may be slow, and at first imperceptible, but it is sure, and at every step the downward inclination increases and the movement becomes more rapid. It is very deceptive, often delightful, but unarrested it is damning. How terrible to find one's self on the "downward grade" at the end of life!

3. The hold upon the "brake" lost! How terrible! The frantic steeds press on. The unlightened load pushes upon them. The deep chasm now yawns on this side, and now on that. The stage reels. The passengers shriek out in agony of fear and then of despair. Convulsively the driver reaches after the lost brake. It is in vain. Too late! The speed of this chariot of death cannot be checked. The ruin is irretrievable. Habit is master now. Passion is master now. The will is demoralized. Hope is gone. Strength is gone. Time wasted, returns no more. Down, down, down! A cry! A leap! Darkness! Silence!—*Sunday School Journal.*

MILD persuasion is the only means of reaching a man's inner self. "Round came the north wind and swept down upon the rosebud, saying: 'Give me a kiss.' But the rosebud answered 'No!' Round came the east w

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 8, 1871.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1872!

A Rare Chance to Secure the Leading Literature of the Day!

CHEAPNESS COMBINED WITH SUBSTANTIALITY!

Every head of a family, in the country, should subscribe and pay for his county paper. He that attempts to raise a family without giving it the advantage of a newspaper, in this enlightened and christian age, is criminally negligent. We think that every man, without exception, raising a family, should spend from FIVE dollars to TWENTY-FIVE dollars a year, according to his means, for this kind of education, and we hope to live to see the day when there will not be an exception to this rule in Huntingdon county.

We want every body in the county to take the JOURNAL, we don't care what party you belong to—Republican, Democrat or Temperance man. If you are a Republican, we are with you heart and soul; if a Democrat, you ought to know what we have to say about you, so that you can act and vote intelligently, and if you are a temperance man, we assure you that no one will administer severer blows upon the whiskey business than the JOURNAL will, and if the whiskey men don't like it, why let them do as they do with whiskey that is distasteful, take the less of it. We believe newspapers, like preachers and school teachers, should be on the side of morality and good order. But the JOURNAL will uphold only that which we, in our humble judgment, think to be right, regardless of consequences.

The development of the county, in every respect, will be its constant and undeviating aim, and in this respect it will be to every man's interest to subscribe for it. We want to build up Manufactures, Mechanics and the Arts on every hand, and by subscribing for the JOURNAL you assist and encourage us in our design.

The next year will be an eventful one; a President, Vice President, Governor and Congress are to be elected and a Constitutional Convention will be selected to remodel the Constitution of the State. We have outgrown the old one, and if you want to keep posted you must have the papers. Take the JOURNAL first, and if you won't take it, in the name of intelligence, take some other one, but don't be without the news.

For the purpose of distributing good Literature, in connection with the JOURNAL, which we think good enough of itself, we have arranged to furnish the following-named leading periodicals, jointly for the remarkably low price stated below:

	Sub. Price of Periodicals	Clubbing Journal.
Phrenological Journal and Life Illustrated.	3 00	3 50
Appleton's Journal	4 00	4 75
Eclectic Magazine	5 00	5 25
Galaxy	4 00	4 75
The Aldine and Chromo	5 00	5 40
American Agriculturalist	1 50	2 75
Hearth and Home	3 00	4 60
Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper	4 00	5 00
" " Chimney Corner	4 00	5 25
" " B-ys' and Girls' Weekly	2 50	3 75
" " Budget of Fun	1 50	2 75
" " Pleasant Hours	1 50	2 75
" " Lady's Magazine	3 00	4 60
Scribner's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00	4 00
The Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 75
Our Young Folks	2 00	3 25
Every Saturday	5 00	5 75
The North American Review	6 00	6 75
Harper's Magazine	4 00	5 00
" Weekly	4 00	5 00
" Bazar	4 00	5 00

If any of our subscribers will come forward and pay up for 1871 and 1872 we will give them the advantage of these club rates, or if any of our subscribers, who have paid up, desire to take advantage of these rates and will signify the same to us, we will give them the same terms. We do this so that there may be no dissatisfaction, and to place good and cheap literature within the reach of everybody. Look at the above rates and then enclose the price (naming the Magazine) set in the last column, to us, and by due course of mail you will receive the JOURNAL and the Magazine specified. Send money at our risk when enclosed in the presence of the postmaster. Address,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,
Huntingdon, Penn'a.

AN EARNEST WORD TO THOSE OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS WHO HAVE FAILED TO PAY UP.

Those Who Owe us Nothing Need not Read This---It is not Intended for Them.

We hope, however, that every subscriber, who has not settled with us, will read what follows and take advantage of the suggestions: We do not desire to dun you, and yet, for the life of us, we do not see how we can avoid it. You fail to pay and we need our money badly. If there were only one, or two, or a dozen, or even a hundred of you, we might very readily stand it, but when you are told that out of the 1600 *bona fide* subscribers on our list, not one-half of the number have paid up for the year 1871, you begin to see that it figures up an aggregate that will run our establishment four or five months. But independent of the inconvenience we sustain, in not having our money and in being obliged to make our creditors wait, it is only adding additional expense upon you. And here we desire to say that there is no man in Huntingdon county so poor that he cannot take and pay two dollars a year for his county paper. Where is the man, we ask, who cannot save one dollar, in six months, for a newspaper? And as to the relative influence of the newspaper, it is next to the Bible; the latter teaches the way to Heaven, while the former teaches the way of the World, and no one can expect to make much headway, either here or hereafter, without a pretty accurate knowledge of both. But this is a digression. The rich man just as frequently fails to pay as the poor man. Why? Because he considers two dollars a mere trifle, and, we suppose, thinks we regard it in the same light. We might were it not for the frequent duns that are thrust at us.—But remember the ocean is made up of drops of water and the desert of mere tiny grains of sand. But outside of our needy circumstances we would like to get our subscription business to as near a cash basis as possible. We can't have a very good opinion of the subscriber who allows his subscription to run for years without making an effort to pay up, and before any of our subscribers have time to run up bills we want them to pay and keep paid up.

Now, then, if any of our subscribers, who are in arrears for 1871, will come forward and pay us FOUR dollars, at any time up to November Court, we will give them a receipt for this and the next year, or, in other words, we will receive payment at the rate of two dollars per year. Don't fail to avail yourselves of this proposition.

AN EDITORIAL RAMBLE.

Newspaper men, like the generality of other people, require recreation—a resting or breathing spell, yet, from year to year, they seldom have a day to themselves which they can call their own. The Hon. Horace Greeley, some years ago, wrote that he had desired to take a fishing excursion for twelve successive years, and up to the time of writing, he had never found sufficient leisure. This is a common experience. There is truly no business more exacting. The same amount of work has to be done day in and day out, year after year, and if the paper does not come up to expectations, there is not only one or two to complain, but hundreds and thousands. But the campaign being over, and feeling remarkably good on the strength of the result, we determined to forsake our post and spend a day or two looking over the region developed by the Pittsburgh, Washington and Baltimore railroad. For the purpose of carrying out this design, we stepped on board the Fast Line, on last Saturday evening, a week ago, at 7:40 o'clock, with valise in hand, and headed for the "Smoky City." This is the crack train of the Central, and it is usually crowded to excess, but on this occasion it was very thinly peopled, and we had the satisfaction of a seat to ourself.

The Fast Line is a wonderful institution. It ignores all the small towns along the way, such as Lancaster, Middletown Lewistown, Johnstown and Greensburg, but very properly stops at Huntingdon. It hurls the traveler forward at the rate of forty miles an hour until his head grows dizzy and his breakfast goes to grass, or some barren place along the way. The ladies generally prepare themselves with "smelling" bottles, which not unfrequently smell strongly of brandy. We were astonished at the size of some of these bottles, and the length of time the poor sufferers would elevate them just below where the nose ought to be.

The car was, in a manner, empty, and amongst the few on board, we knew no one, so that we stolidly resolved to "go it alone." At Tyrone the train was stopped by special arrangement, to disembark the Hon. William A. Wallace, who was returning from some Democratic mischief down the road,

At Altoona we met our friend "Berky," of the Continental Life of Hartford, who, semi-occasionally, corresponds for the JOURNAL, under the signature of "Richard," and "took him in." We felt considerable relief with Berky in tow, or, perhaps, the converse would express it better. He runs about so much and sees so many things that he has an eye single to any thing that is likely to be both pleasing and profitable. He satisfied us, in less time than it takes to tell it, that the car we were in was not the one best adapted to a pleasant ride. Far from it. The why and the wherefore we do not now understand, but so he made it to appear. He found just the thing—two vacant seats—in the rear of a pretty bright-eyed young lady. How charming! Of course there was no design in this! Oh, no, Berky is insensible to this kind of thing! Well, we chatted, told story after story, and commented upon a thousand different things. Occasionally the young lady would glance in our direction—always at us, never at Berky—but there was no way of breaking the ice. A strapping big fellow went up to her and told her something about the train stopping off at Pittsburgh, and then took the advantage of this little ruse to take a seat by her side for half an hour. Berky grew stupidly dull about this time. What was the cause of it we have no idea. The big fellow had to get off the train, and instantly Berky was as "lively as a cricket." He made some excuse to get over on the seat next to the young lady and she, undesigning soul, asked him what time it was, and it just took him three-quarters of an hour to explain. When he came back to us, who were in a dreamy state, he said something about sufferer by the Chicago fire, lived in New York, was going to St. Louis, would have to lay over in Pittsburgh. We couldn't see through it owing to our being too sleepy, we suppose. We fell asleep again and when we awoke Berky was talking the poor thing to death, and only cut it short when the brakeman shouted "Pittsburgh! change cars for San Francisco, Pekin and Constantinople!" or something like it! These are way stations on some of the branches of the Central.

We trudged up the mirky old city to the pallatial residence of Berky, on Centre Avenue, and turned in for the night.

On Sunday morning the smoke was less dense than usual, but it was enough to make it cheerless in the extreme, and we felt as if we had leaped out of October into December. We attended Christ's M. E. Church and heard the Rev. H. W. Thompson, of Chicago, preach a rather ordinary sermon. He was delegated by the Methodist Episcopal Churches, of that place, to seek aid for them. A meeting, for the purpose, was appointed for Tuesday night following. Christ's Church is one of the finest church edifices in Pittsburgh, and is just a little notorious, at this time, owing to the disreputable conduct of its late pastor, Rev. Gray. This fellow is a disgrace and a reproach to the ministerial profession. Such men as he go farther towards shaking the confidence of people in religion than a thousand men of the world, and the persons who try to shield men of this kind stab the church to the very vitals. If men will be libertines and debauchees let them practice their baseness outside of the church. There is no reason why to their infamy they should add hypocrisy. We do not speak thus because we claim to be more holy or more moral than the generality of men, no, we make no pretensions, but we insist upon it that when men array themselves in the garb of ministers that they do live up to their professions. The church is not the place to do the devil's work, and the minister who attempts to do it there is one of whom satan should even be ashamed.

We visited a number of places of interest on Monday, in company with Berky and Mr. Sansom, and among others was the inclined railway from Birmingham to the summit of Mount Washington. The ascent of the plane is by cars drawn by a stationary engine at the summit. The inclination is at an angle of forty-five degrees, we suppose, and is truly frightful. Our head grew dizzy, and had we not changed our look downward to a steady gaze ahead, we might have unceremoniously ejected our dinner. From the summit of Mount Washington there is a splendid view of Pittsburg, provided the day is windy. When we first reached the summit there was a calm, and feint outlines of the city were dimly visible through the deep hazy smoke. It looked like an enchanted city, or as we have good reason to believe an enchanted city would look. In a few minutes a strong current of wind sprang up from the southeast and pushed the smoke up the Allegheny river, and Pittsburgh lay at our feet sooty and in mourning. She is growing very rapidly. We see vast changes in a few years and hundreds of new buildings are now in the course of erection. The population will almost, if not quite, double in the next ten years. The opening of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad has given her a fresh impetus, and if the contemplated extension should prove a success, she will have advantages that should make her the greatest city on the great rivers of the Mississippi valley.

We spent Monday evening very pleasantly at the residence of Mr. Sansom and his lady, it being the fourth anniversary of their nuptials. We wish them many returns of the day and hope we may never fail to be present on the successive occasions.

At half past six, on Tuesday morning, we left the hotel de Berky and took the Pittsburgh, Washington and Baltimore train for Cumberland, Berky accompanying us to Mineral Point. The car was an excellent one, and in a few minutes it was crowded full. A great many mechanics and laborers were leaving the city this early for their employment from three to eight miles out. The bed of the road lies along the north side of the Monongahela river and is principally made by a heavy side cut. Much thrift and money have built numerous splendid mansions and neat cottages, wherever sufficient eligible ground could be procured, for miles out. Our train was a remarkably slow one. It took us from 7 o'clock A. M. to after 12 P. M. to reach Confluence, a distance of 86 miles. We stopped and stopped until stopping became an unmerciful bore. Every station gave evidence of thrift and enterprise. The scenery along the river was charming. Here and there we noticed a large number of barges, loaded with coal, waiting for a rise. Furnaces and other iron establishments were dotted along the route at intervals. The great Connellsville coal field is on the right of the route, from which vast quantities of coal are mined, high up above the railroad and let down and loaded into cars by means of inclined planes. A vein of coal, from four to six feet, crops out for miles between the shelving rocks. Here, set in the cliff along the way, are hundreds of coke ovens fed from this vein, which turn out the celebrated Connellsville coke which is shipped in all directions, even as far west as Pilot Knob, Missouri, for the manufacture of iron. We passed train after train of this article. At last we reached Connellsville, the terminus of the road for many years. It looks just now as if it were only a station on a great trunk line. The going forward of the road makes it of less importance than it was a few months ago. From here the road follows the Youghiogheny—we are not sure that we have the proper orthography of this word. It is, we think, the most outlandish word to spell in the English language. Lippincott, we presume, spells it correctly, but as we are not blessed with a copy of their valuable work we are in the dark—to Confluence. We took a position on the rear platform of the car, by permission of the conductor, our old friend, Gaither, well known to many of our readers as the clever and gentlemany conductor, of years ago, on the Broad Top. He is a fine specimen of the good natured and popular railroader. The scenery along the river is truly picturesque and grand, mountains loom up on every hand in wild, fantastic shapes. The one in which the road is suspended only yielding space enough for the road bed by a huge trench cut forcibly in its side, while in many places great hungry rocks look down, a hundred feet, frowning and threatening destruction for the intrusion. The engineer hurled us along through this weird gorge at a frightful speed, until our head grew dizzy, and the gorgeous panorama before us swam, twirled and eddied about us, until we were obliged to seek safety in the car. Here and there little notches cut by dame nature in the hills and mountains, have been seized upon by aggressive grasping man and habitations have been erected and they glory in being called stations. At last we reached Confluence—a paper town of some considerable pretensions. Berky had entertained us for a whole hour in describing the park and other attractions of the place. He may be speculating in lots. Here we ate a most capital substantial dinner, for which we paid only fifty cents, and we warrant the landlord makes money. Here we met Isaac Hughes, Esq., of Somerset. Isaac is getting old. The next point of note is the rival town of Ursina, Wm. J. Bears' town. The rival feelings, we were told, of the inhabitants of these latter places is as bitter as clubs against spades.

Here the railroad leaves the Youghiogheny—that terrible name—and cuts through a summit to the bed of the Casselman river, by what is called Brook tunnel. The cars have only been running through it for a few weeks. Previously a temporary track had been constructed and used up a very heavy grade to surmount the difficulty. The scenery on the Casselman is very fine. At Ursina we took on W. H. Sanner, Esq., member of the Assembly elect from Somerset county. Mr. Sanner was all smiles and bows. He evidently has not taken off his electioneering habit yet. He is a very excellent gentleman and makes a capital member. At Mineral Point Berky and a large number of others switched off to Somerset. We part'd with him with reluctance, and we only wish now we had gone along up to the proud old town that has just wakened up from a Rip Van Winkle sleep.

At Dale City, the most named place in the State, we took on our friend M. A. Hunter, late of Riddlesburg, who is now located at that place. He accompanied us to Cumberland. Dale City, which is also called Meyers' Dale and Meyers' Mills, is growing very rapidly. Here H. R. Holsinger, late of Tyrone, has located his printing office for the publication of the *Christian Family Companion* and the *Pious Youth*. It is one of the best locations that Mr. Holsinger could have selected for this purpose. From Dale City to Sand Patch tunnel the country is very heavy and wild. We passed through the tunnel, which is nearly a mile in length, and reached Will's Creek, the most turbulent and treacherous stream in the State, and followed it, crossing and re-crossing it some six times, to Bridgeport. The latter place begins to look up, but up to this time very few improvements have been made. Here the famous Bedford and Bridgeport road puts in an appearance. It is located to the Maryland line, which is but a short distance from where it is contemplated to connect it with the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad. It runs parallel with the Connellsville railroad for ten or twelve miles. The part from Bridgeport to the State line is under contract and being pushed rapidly. Messrs. Lowry, Williams & Co., of Bloody Run, have the contract. We found the Connellsville road a most excellent one and we congratulate Mr. Hughart on his success.

At four o'clock we reached Cumberland. Took the first porter whom we saw to be an acquaintance, but after shaking hands with him vigorously, we discovered that he was only a person of the same color and not the individual we took him to be. The Revere House, being nearest the railroad, we put up. It is a large fine house, but it looks as if it were out of water, or rather as if dirt had the mastery. It is very doubtful whether it has been scrubbed for a month. Everything about it wears a dirty air. After being shown to a room, which was rather an improvement upon the down stairs portion of the house, we sauntered forth to take a look at the town. Seventeen years ago, and not since, we visited the place. There are very few traces of the old town. The private residences, many of them very costly, are very fine. Perched upon elevated grounds, surrounded by beautiful yards, filled with showy shrubbery, they are very attractive. We were extremely annoyed at the absence, or illegibility of door plates. Every man ought to have pride enough to put up something with his name on it. It would be a great satisfaction as well as a great convenience. Every farmer along a highway ought to do this. We saw more drunken men in Cumberland in one hour than we had seen in a month previously. It must be a good point for the whiskey business. We retired early but it was only to battle with musquitoes, and to hear the tramp and clatter, through the dirty halls below, until two o'clock in the morning when we arose to take the train for Baltimore. The Fast Line, on the Baltimore and Ohio, comes along at this unreasonable hour. The train was composed of only two passenger cars—a first and second class—and a sleeper. The first-class car, which appeared to be very dirty and dusty, was crowded full, so with several gentlemen, who were a committee to visit Mr. Garrett in the interest of the Connellsville extension from Pittsburg west, we were obliged to find seats in the second-class car which was absolutely filthy. A fellow had been drinking too much whiskey and had emptied the contents of his stomach in the isle, over which we were compelled to sit or stand, for an hour or so. The conductor was about the last man we would have of selected for the position. He tried a little trick to beat one of our companions out of three dollars but it failed. We do not think that he would steal a railway train, but it would only be because he could'nt remove it very readily and because he might loose his occupation, which under the circumstances, is all important to him.

It began to rain and continued to do so until we reached Harper's Ferry a little after day light. Here we took a glance at the historic Maryland Heights. They stand out in bold relief and now smile down on the town, while in the dark days of the rebellion they were wont to frown and bristle with cannon. The bridges on the B. & O. are the most costly we have ever seen. They are all iron, gaudily painted, and they present a very fine contrast with the bridges on the Northern Central and other roads.

We reached Baltimore, in the rain at nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, and put up at Barnum's Hotel. Here we had a fine illustration of the first-class hotel imposition. We took breakfast and ate about thirty-five or forty cents worth, but we were charged one dollar and twenty-five cents. We were shown to a room in which we remained just three minutes and for this we were obliged to pay fifty cents room rent. It is remarkably strange that Americans will allow themselves to be so universally swindled by hotel men, but they submit to it with a resignation that is altogether admirable. Baltimore looks as if it had been almost entirely rebuilt within the last five or six years. The buildings look new and clean, and many of them exhibit fine taste.

At 12.40 we took the Fast Line for Harrisburg and whirled away, through rather a monotonous portion of country, occasionally dotted with fine villas, over a splendid road until we reached York. The land surrounding this place is of an excellent quality and the Pennsylvania Dutchman has not failed to discover it. We arrived at Harrisburg and made the connection directly with the Fast Line, on the Central, and at 7.40 we arrived at Huntingdon, tired, sleepy and dirty.

A RARE CHANCE.

If any young lady or gentleman will secure us six new cash subscribers, to the JOURNAL, and this can be done in any neighborhood in a few hours, we will agree to make the person doing so a present of one year's subscription to any one of the FOUR DOLLAR Magazines. Here is a chance seldom offered. *The Atlantic*, or *Harper*, or *Scribner*, or *Galaxy*, or any other of the leading FOUR dollar publications, for one year, for a few minutes labor! This is a chance for school teachers.

Senator Howe addressed a large Republican meeting in Lacrosse, Wis., on the evening of October 22.

DEATH OF COLONEL STANTON.

We regret to announce, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, of the 6th inst., the unexpected death of Colonel David Stanton, Auditor General elect, at New Brighton, Beaver county, at one o'clock on Sunday (the 5th) morning. The death of Col. Stanton presents serious difficulty in the selection of a successor. The term of the present Auditor General will not expire until the first Tuesday in May next, or until a successor is duly qualified. The official certificate of Col. Stanton's election will be made out by a joint committee of the Legislature, whose duty it is to count the votes cast at the last election, but Mr. Stanton will not be able to respond and assume the duties of the office to which his fellow citizens called him; hence he will not be able to take the oath of office, and General Hartranft will continue to act until the Legislature can cure the difficulty.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER

Enters upon its Fiftieth year on the 1st of January next. Its career has been one of the most successful in the history of American journalism. Every department is conducted with ability. Its Foreign Correspondence is unrivalled, and its independence in commenting upon political corruptions is in the highest degree praise-worthy.

We notice that it appears in a "*New Dress*," and also announces that the success of its Year-Book for 1871 will result in Volume No. 2 for 1872, which will be still more complete in its statistical and other tables of information, and its general arrangement.

Such enterprise deserve success, and we advise our readers to send for a specimen copy of the paper. New Subscribers will receive the paper free until January 1st.

League Island.

HUNTINGDON, Aug. 3, 1871.

To the President and Members of Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN:—Returning home after a protracted absence on public duty, I find an engrossed copy of Resolutions of the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, rendering the thanks of the City to those members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States whom they name as having earnestly and effectually urged upon the consideration of Congress the claims of "League Island Naval Station." The local interests of the great city of our State, and the national interests are in harmony with each other. Iron ships are hereafter to be the strength of the navies of the world, as well as the vehicle of its ocean commerce, and as they can be built upon the best models, and of the best materials, and most economically upon the Schuylkill and Delaware, there is where the Government's great National Station should be, whether she build or buy them. Every member of Congress from Pennsylvania could feel, therefore, that in securing the improvement of League Island he was promoting not only the interests of Philadelphia and of the State, but was doing the nation service. Entertaining these views it would have been duty disregarded to have done less than was done to give them effect.

While the consciousness of duty discharged is of itself the best and most enduring reward to any public officer—the only one indeed to which he should consciously look—it is gratifying to learn that the effort to discharge it is approved and appreciated by those most directly affected by and interested in the results of such action.

Philadelphia could not withhold her censure if any representative of Pennsylvania were even lukewarm in his support of a measure so just to her, so important to the State and nation, and to be deemed worthy of her thanks is an honor to be cherished.

It is with such feelings I receive and shall highly prize the engrossed and framed Resolutions of Thanks which by your direction have been forwarded to me by the clerk of Select Council.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN SCOTT.

Obituary.

Sir Roderick Impey Murchison, Bart., K. C. B., D. C. L.

A cable telegram from London announces the death of this distinguished servant. He was the son of Kenneth Murchison, Esq., of Taradale, Ross-shire, where he was born February 16, 1792. He was educated at Durham Grammar School, and at the Military College of Marlow. He served in Spain and portugal with the 36th Foot from 1807 till 1816, afterwards on the staff of his uncle, General Sir Alexander Mackenzie, and became captain in the 6th Dragoons.

Sir Roderich served four times as president of the Geological society, and eleven years as president of the Geographical society. In May, 1864, he was re-elected president of the Royal Geographical society, having delivered twelve anniversary addresses to that body, and in 1866 the Copley medal or first honor of the Royal society of London was awarded to him. He was a Fellow of the Royal society, and of the Linnæan society, a member of the academies of St. Petersburg, Berlin, Copenhagen, Brussels, Stockholm, Turin, a correspondent of the French institute, was long a trustee of the British Museum, the Hunterian museum, and the British Association for the Advancement of Science, of which he was one of the founders.

Sir Roderick was made K. C. B. in 1863; received the Cuvier prize from the French Institute and the Wollaston medal at home, for his geological labors, in 1864; and on January 22, 1866, his long and distinguished services in the cause of natural science were awarded with a baronetcy. From the present Emperor of Russia he received the grand Cross of St. Anne, and he was made at various periods a Knight Commander of a number of foreign orders.

During the past two or three years he has taken an absorbing interest in the researches of Dr. Livingstone, in Central Africa, and appeared often before the public in connection with the movements of the great African explorer.

An Interesting Case.

The Alanson M. E. Church, New York city, has just been successful in a suit against Jews, who occupied a room opposite the Church as a sewing-machine establishment. Saturday being the regular Sabbath of their persuasion, they worked their machines as usual upon Sunday, to the great disturbance of the Methodist congregation. They were notified to stop, and expressed their willingness to do so during the service, if compensated for their loss of time. This the congregation declined to do, called in the aid of the police and then brought suit against them. The test case came up August 8th, the Judge holding that this country was neither Jerusalem, Ireland, nor Kamtschatka, but the United States of America; that Sunday was Sunday, and that no disturbance to any religious worship of any kind could be permitted upon that day.

The Great Lease.

Pennsylvania Railroad Victorious—Chancellor Zabriskie Sustains the Lease.

TRENTON, October 18.—Chancellor Zabriskie, at eleven o'clock this forenoon, rendered a decision in reference to the leasing of the Camden and Amboy railroad to the Pennsylvania railroad company. He decides that the injunction must be denied, and the order restraining the defendants from executing the lease vacated, thereby rendering his decision in favor of the lease. In a long decision the points arrived at are as follows:

First. That the act of 1870 gives the right to connect with other roads.

Second. That the works are continuous through the State and connected with roads in other States.

Third. That all the property of the roads and their appendages may be leased and operated without the consent of all the stockholders.

Fourth. That the directors have power to lease by the consent of the State.

Fifth. That the lease is not unconstitutional.

Sixth. That the lease of the roads will be beneficial to the State and so would be for the public use and good.

Seventh. That the directors of the united companies in leasing the roads do not take the property of any stockholder without making compensation.

Eighth. That the Pennsylvania company, by the terms of its charter, has the right to accept the terms of the lease.

New Advertisements.

JURY LIST for NOVEMBER, 1871.

List of Traverse Jurors for a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the 3d Monday and 20th day of November, A. D., 1871:

Jacob Auspach, farmer, Jackson.
E D Beaty, blacksmith, Penn.
E P Brumbaugh, farmer, Lincoln.
P H Bence, cabinet maker, Three Springs.
Jesse Banks, farmer, Shirley.
Louis Bergans, do Henderson.
Wm Davis, carpenter, Penn.
Frank Dearmit, laborer, Jackson.
John Duff, farmer, Jackson.
Joseph Douglas, merchant, Walker.
Jeremiah Eyea, do Warriorsmark.
A G Ewing, do Franklin.
George Friedley, butcher, Huntingdon.
Moses A Felmalee, farmer, Tell.
Samuel Goodman, do Henderson.
Gilbert Horning, do Barree.
Wm Harper, merchant, Jackson.
Thomas Huling, farmer, Shirley.
John Householder, wagonmaker, Penn.
Frederick Heeter, farmer, Todd.
G W Jeffries, do Dublin.
James R Lane, do Cromwell.
John X Lutz, do Shirley.
George Lukens, merchant, Mount Union.
Samuel Miller, gentleman, Morris.
J F Meers, clerk, Broad Top.
Samuel B Moreland, farmer, Clay.
John M'Clain, do Carbon.
Jonathan Martague, do Cromwell.
Levingston Robb, do Walker.
J J Reed, Merchant, Carbon.
Peter Shaver, farmer, Shirley.
B F Stephens, marble cutter, Three Springs.
James Thompson, J P, Warriorsmark.
W J Wagner, mason, Clay.
A P White, farmer, Oneida.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August, A. D., 1871.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER, } Jury Commissioners

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

For a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the second Monday, and 13th day of November, A. D. 1871.

John Q Adams, manager, Jackson.
Thomas Bell, carpenter, Barree.
Hugh Chaney, farmer, Jackson.
Geo. B Cox, cabinet maker, Warriorsmark.
Elijah Curfman, farmer, Cass.
N S Covert, merchant, Three Springs.
Daniel Dewitt, farmer, Brady.
S D Evans, " Tell.
Solomon Grove, blacksmith, Orbisonia.
Charles Geissinger, farmer, Union.
James Horning, " West.
David Henderson, gent, Morris.
John Henderson, farmer, West.
William Thompson, clk, Three Springs
Thos. Huston, farmer, Jackson.
Daniel Kyper, " Oneida.
Robert King, tailor, Huntingdon.
Thos. Kelley, J P Orbisouia.
James Lee, farmer, Jackson.
R A Laird, " Porter.
Jacob Loungnecker, carpenter, West.
Michael Myers, farmer, Cromwell.
Isaac Yocum, " Walker.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August, 1871.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER, } Jury Commis.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS for a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the second Monday, and 13th day of November, A. D., 1871.

Samuel Boyer, farmer, Penn.
Wm Bice, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Wm Bathurst, laborer, do
George M Cresswell, merchant, West.
Matthew G Collins, farmer, Shirley.
David Cree, cabinet maker, Warriorsmark.
Charles Cavender, blacksmith, Huntingdon.
James B Carothers, farmer, Morris.
Isaac Cook, do Todd.
M Clark, tailor, Shirleysburg.
David Cisney, farmer, Dublin.
John Duffy, mason, Springfield.
Jacob Estep, clerk, Mapleton.
Alexander Elliot, clerk, Huntingdon.
Stewart Foster, farmer, West.
Samuel Funk, " Warriorsmark.
Elijah French, carpenter, Tod.
Joshua Greenland, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Samuel Grazier, farmer, Warriorsmark.
David Henderson, shoemaker, Alexandria.
Wm. Hudson, J P Dublin.
C K Horton, clerk, Broad Top.
G A Heaton, merchant, Coalmont.
Labon Hall, laborer, Henderson.
Jessey Henry, farmer, Henderson.
Samuel Hemphill, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Jacob Lane, farmer, Springfield.
George Lininger, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Westley Miller, laborer, Jackson.
Samuel McVitty, tanner, Clay.
Henry Mateer, plasterer, Brady.
Jacob C Miller, farmer, Barree.
Sam'l Mitchell, " Jackson.
Joseph Mingle, " Warriorsmark.
Luther Moore, " West.
John Noble, pumpmaker, Cassville.
Ge. B Owens, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Levi Phesant, " Union.
Joshua Price, miller, Dublin.
Wm. P Ramsey, farmer, "
Joshua Rupert, " Brady.
H W Swoope, " Porter.
Mathias Shoop, " Tell.
James Saxton, agent, Huntingdon.
John Templeton, farmer, Morris.
William Traxler, laborer, Tell.
John A Whittaker, farmer, Porter.
William Weaver, farmer, Hopewell.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August 1871. D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER, } Jury Commissioners

PUBLIC SALE OF A DESIRABLE PROPERTY!

In Pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon County, I will offer at public sale, on the premises, in Union twp., on

Saturday, the 25th day of November, '71,

at two o'clock, p. m., the following real estate: All that certain messuage and tract of land, situate in the township aforesaid, bounded by lands of M. F. Campbell, Jacob Miller's heirs, Ephraim Thompson, Homer Neice and Samuel Jones, containing 16 Acres, 143 Perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a small frame Dwelling House.

A Good Frame Stable, a spring house, and a spring of excellent water.

About one-half of this land is cleared, and the balance in timber. There are three or four acres of good meadow, well set in grass. There is also a Small Orchard, on the property, of right good fruit.

The property is located at the entrance to Smith's Valley, about one mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Mapleton. It is just at the point where four public roads, leading from Cassville, Mill Creek, Huntingdon, and Mapleton, intersect each other, and is a most desirable property for persons desiring a small farm convenient to market.

TERMS: One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment notes of the purchaser.

M. F. CAMPBELL,
Adm'r, of Hannah Corbin, dec'd.

Huntingdon, Pa., Nov. 8, 1871. ts.

New Advertisements.

ACCOUNT of R. A. LAIRD, TREASURER OF PORTER TP. SCHOOL DISTRICT, for the year ending 1871.

To amount Duplicate	$4,181 19
" due at settlement 1870	325 46
" error on exonerations	28 84
" Unseated lands, Treas. Hunti'don co.	5 00
" M'Cahan's heirs	15 00
	$4,555 49
By C Graffius, order	$ 40 00
" " "	40 00
" " "	120 00
" R M Evans	80 00
" " "	120 00
" George Mirley	40 00
" " "	159 75
" H W Smith	80 00
" " "	121 70
" R M Patterson	40 00
" " "	40 00
" " "	120 00
" J H Holsinger	40 00
" " "	80 00
" " "	25 30
" M Brenneman	50 00
" Mrs Wilson	2 00
" Samuel Work	1 50
" E P Walker	8 70
" Wm Christy	19 80
" George Fleming	16 50
" Samuel Hatfield	105 60
" Walker township	2 00
" Thomas D. Walker	28 87
" George Walker	28 85
" John Shultzaberger	5 00
" Benjamin Isenberg	2 50
" Lightning Rod Company	8 25
" H Graffius	90 00
" William M Phillips	34 00
" William S Walker	13 27
" Thomas D Walker	26 35
" William Christy	14 75
" William Walker	27 85
" West township	64 45
" Nash	91 25
" Samuel Hatfield, refunding ord'r	2 25
" Balance due on building tax, 1871	105 00
" Benjamin Cross, building order	87 34
" " " " "	425 00
" " " " "	4 5 00
" " " " "	200 00
" " " " "	250 00
" " " " "	104 00
" Collins Hamer	40 00
" "	1 75
" Thomas Hamer	8 75
" Exonerations	334 40
" Percentage	151 57
" Error of State Appropriation, 1870	4 56
" Contested Election Case	74 77
" Interest on money borrowed	60 00
" Balance due township	433 66
Total	$4555 49

The above account settled, adjusted and audited by the undersigned Auditors of Porter township, duly convened for the purpose this 18th day of October, 1871, and auditing of the account by us on the 24th August, 1871, is hereby declared void on account of errors therein.

Witness our hands, H. GRAFFIUS, H. W. SWOOPE, B. L. NEFF.

nov8

STRAY STEER.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Union township, about the 1st of September last, a DARK BRINDLE STEER, with white face, and a piece off his left ear, supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be disposed of as the law directs.

SAMUEL DECKER.

Nov. 8, 1871-3t*

STRAY BULL.

Came to the premises, of the subscriber, in West township, on or about the 1st of October, a BLACK BULL, no marks, and supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be disposed of according to law.

HENRY DAVIS, Sr.

Nov. 8, 1871-3t*

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration having been granted the undersigned, upon the estate of Samuel Carothers, late of Cromwell township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY CAROTHERS,
Administratrix.

Nov. 8, 1871.*

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office, at Huntingdon, Pa., November 9, 1871, when called for say "advertised" and give date.

Beers, Annie E.
Barnum, P. T.
Bialostasky, S.
Carberry, Ann
Dasher, Eliza
Felhan, Mary Jane
Greene, Sue
Heffright, Jacob
Snigar John S.
Kelley Ann
Johnston, W. R.
Kephart, Jacob
Kock, Joseph
Long, Geo. A.
Logan, T.
Piper, Susan M.
Rohr, W. E.
Wells, Henry
Williams Martin
Wallace, Thomas

BRICE X BLAIR,
Postmaster.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 19th day of August, A. D., 1871, under the hands and seal of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Bedford counties; and the Hon. Anthony J. Beaver and David Clarkson, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and

he Huntingdon Journal.

ednesday Morning, Nov. 8, 1871.

EADING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

T. MORIAH LODGE, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Mon- evening of each month, in Brown's building.
LANDING STONE H. R. A. CHAPTER No. 201, meets the Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.
UNIATA LODGE, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday ning, third floor, Leister's building.
OCUST HOB CAMP OF I. O. O. F., meets every second and th Tuesdays, third floor, Leister's building.
ERAPHOZ TRIBE, No. 68, I O. of R. M., meets every rsday evening, third floor, Leister's building.
OUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets the first and d Monday evenings of each month, in Smith's building.
ODGE 33, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in rt House.
OWN COUNCIL meets the first Friday evening of each nth.
UNTINGDON LODGE, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Sat- ay evening, in Smith's building.
UNTINGDON TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 71, meets the fourth nday of each month in Good Templar's Hall.
HE WEBSTERIAN CLUB meets every Thursday evening, he Y. M. C. A. room.
UNTINGDON COUNCIL, O. U. A. M., meets first and third sdays of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

aptist Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. PLAN- T. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
atholic—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'HALLORAN. vices first three Sundays in every month.
vangelical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. KERR. vices on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
erman Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. STECKLE. vices on Ssbbath: 7 p. m,
ethodist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. FOSTER. vices on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
rotestant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.
resbyterian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. ZAHNISER. Ser- s on Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

ief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

Rolling in—New subscribers.

A new Academy is talked of.

The town clock is a sure thing.

Hon. John Scott is in Washington.

Plenty as rats—Eastern drummers.

Hon. Geo. Taylor is recovering slowly.

Looks old and rusty—The Court House.

Thanksgiving day comes on the 30th inst.

The Lytle mansion, on the hill, looks palla- l.

I. H. Musser, Esq., has moved into his new ice.

A new tannery is being erected at Pleasant ove.

Congress will assemble the first Monday in cember.

Lewistown has been agitated over a case of cioloid.

Butter is worth twenty-five cents per pound Bedford.

The Stone Creek railroad should be built thout delay.

We are prepared to do all kinds of printing short notice.

A good location for a new Court House—est Huntingdon.

Wanted—A small store room with several oms attached.

Shires & Jordan are completing a new ma- ine shop at Bedford.

Col. Worrall is reviving his South Pennsyl- nia railroad project.

If you want the best literature in the land, eap, read our prospectus.

Kennedy King, the expressman, has been very ck, but he is about again.

Full of oil—The chaps we met on the Broad p train, the other evening.

Some enterprising livery man is wanted to n a "buss" about the town.

The Morrison's Cove railroad was opened Martinsburg on last Monday.

The work of deepening and widening the nal will soon commence again.

A grand union depot will be built at this ace during the coming season.

The new pavement, in front of the Farmers' otel, is a decided improvement.

The editor of the Cambria *Freeman* has not ot off a horrid pun for two weeks.

The bricks for many of the new shops, at ltoona, are made in West Huntingdon.

There will be no Court next week. All the ses down for trial have been continued.

The Cumberland Valley, Bedford county, re is said to yield a very heavy percentage.

Some temperance papers are very much put it that there were not more temperance votes.

The East Broad Top railroad will open up a ction of country that is very rich in mineral ealth.

The Keystone Boot and Shoe Company in- nds introducing some new features next pring.

The Anniversary of the Soldiers' Orphan chool, at Cassville, on Monday, was a bril- ant affair.

In Centre county they pronounce the word upons "cowponds." It is owing to Centre ounty milk.

The Athletics beat the White Stockings by to 1 and are consequently champions of the nites States.

Hon. Thomas Ewing died at his home, in ancaster, Ohio, on the 30th ult., in the 82nd ear of his age.

"Lorne" females, when found traveling on ie cars, represent themselves as having been urnt out at Chicago.

The JOURNAL will be sent, to new subscri- ers, from now until the 1st of January, 1873, or $2 in advance.

Rev. J. J. Kerr, of the Lutheran Church, is ompleting a handsome residence, on Mifflin treet, West Huntingdon.

Prof. Tussey, our worthy County Superin- endent, intends to retire from the office at he expiration of his term.

Theodore Tilton will lecture in Tyrone on he 15th inst. Go and hear him. We expect o and we want company.

Col. Williams, while on a sport, the other ay, found two dead male deers, that had evi- ently fought until both expired.

So far Huntingdon has escaped the small-pox, ut it is raging fearfully East of us. Let every ody be vaccinated without delay.

The Iron and Pattern house of the Iron ompany, at Duncannon, was burned down n Tuesday a week ago. Loss $10,000.

Heffright and Watson have put in a new iding in West Huntingdon and cars are now un into their contemplated lumber yard.

Tilton says: Some of our young men, like uch of our vinegar, would be vastly improv- d if they had a little more mother in them.

Miss C. Stewart, of Utica, New York, gave a eading and recitations, in the Court House, n last Monday evening. The attendance was ood for Huntingdon.

A lady tells us that she has had, in constant se, a single needle on a Wheeler & Wilson ewing Machine, for two years. Who can beat his?

D. S. Elliott, Esq., of Bloody Run, and Mr. nd Mrs. Sigafoos, of Williamsport, presented he new M. E. Church, of Bedford, with a new Estey organ.

The Riddlesburg furnaces consume 175 tons of coal for each of four days of the week, and 225 tons each of the remaining two, making an aggregate of 1,150 tons per week.

The Bedford people talk about a bridge rom Juliana street to the railroad and have not enterprise enough to repair the wire foot ridge at Dr. Geo. Anderson's.

Jacob Dean, a colored man, has been arrest- d and lodged in jail for the murder of the old 'tramp" in Bedford county. Circumstances oint to him as being the murderer.

A new furnace is to be erected at Centreville, n Bedford county, and a railroad across the mountain to connect the furnace with the Connellsville road, by means of two inclined planes, is contemplated.

ANOTHER MURDER:—*An Old Traveler Beaten to Death on the Highway.—His Brains Knocked Out and Body Thrown in a Ditch.—Plunder the Object.—The Victim Unknown.—No Definite Clue to the Murderer.*—At about 8 o'clock on last Thursday morning, our town was thrown into a fever of excitement by the intelligence that a foul murder had been committed at a point on the pike between this place and Bedford,—the mutilated body of an unknown man having been found lying in a ditch along the side of the road, by a party of men who had occasion to pass by that way early in the morning, on their way to Bedford. Esquire Gump was called on to proceed to the spot and hold an inquest. At his special request we accompanied the party to the scene of the bloody transaction, which we found to be located on the turn of the pike on the hill between the residences of George Koontz and Simon Dunkle, and about 2½ miles west of town. Approaching the small crowd which had collected, a most horrible sight met our gaze. Lying in the rugged ditch, with the head resting against the embankment and the face downward, was the body of the victim, a man apparently about 45 years of age, his gray locks covered with mist, his clothing muddied and disarranged, and a pool of blood surrounding his head. About 15 feet from the body and immediately upon the foot path of the pike, another pool of blood was to be seen, around which were scattered several bunches of hair, a pipe, some clothing and a cap, (the latter covered with blood,) and two large stones, and the one-half of a fence rail, the instruments used to accomplish this hellish purpose of the dastardly coward who committed the deed. The first shock of the sight over, Esquire Gump proceeded to empannel a jury of inquest, the body was lifted out of the ditch, and the nature of the wounds inquired into. The flesh was yet warm, though the limbs were stiffened and rigid in death. To such an extent was the face bruised and covered with blood that recognition would have been almost impossible, had the man been intimately known by any of those present. The right side of the head and and face was literally beaten into a shapeless mass, and, to all appearances, the piece of rail, which had been taken from the fence a short distance above, had been plied by a strong arm to the deed. No marks of violence were to be found upon any part of the body. The pockets of the deceased gave evidence of having been rifled, and in two instances they were found to have been cut out and left lying on the ground, showing that plunder was the object in view. Whilst the inquest was being held, parties volunteered to search the surrounding fields, for evidences of the retreat of the murderer, and presently word was brought that a number of articles of clothing, etc., had been found in a fence corner in a field on the left of the road. Tracks, as if some one running, were found leading to the place, and thence across another field, where a pack and its contents consisting of provisions, a crude set of shoemaker's tools, papers, an old almanack of the year 1844, some more clothing, and an endless variety of other articles, were found scattered around in confusion. From here the party struck in the direction of Bedford, and was tracked to the road leading from the pike to Lutz's, where he apparently took the woods. The tracks were made by small shoes, different sizes, they were evidently fresh. But one witness was examined, who testified that he was first on the ground after the parties referred to; that he found the body as stated; that the club and stones were in the positions in which the inquest found them; that there were no evidences of a struggle having taken place; and that he had no recollection of ever having seen the deceased. By this time a large crowd had assembled, many of whom were from Bedford. The body was then removed to the residence of George Koontz, where a post mortem examination was made by Dr. D. S. Griffith. As we neglected to take notes of this portion of the affair, we are unable to give a surgical definition of the nature of the wounds. Suffice it to to say, the skull was broken in several places and injuries inflicted which must have resulted in instant death.

The body was placed in a neat box and conveyed to town. A number of persons viewed it during the evening, and several recognized in it, an old German "tramp" who had passed through town Westward on Wednesday evening, and had begged victuals at the residence of several of our citizens. No tangible evidence of his name could be found, unless it might have been in a small pass book which was found among his effects, on which was written "W. A. Weiss, in account with D. J. Jacoby, for work." He was clothed in patched garments, with a light overcoat and cap, heavy boots of a queer style, and carried a pack on his shoulders, a rude set of cooking utensils in one hand, and a staff somewhat resembling a yard stick in the other. He is known to have passed over this route before, and it said was somewhat simple. Why he should have been made the victim of such a death, we are at a loss to conjecture, unless he was overtaken by some unmitigated coward, whom Satan induced to believe that the old man had money about his person, and with this object in view was led to commait one of the most diabolical murders it has ever been our duty to record. On Friday afternoon a colored man named Jacob Smith *alias* Dean, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed, and was committed by Esquire Gump to wait the action of the Grand Jury at the November Term of our Court of Quarter Sessions. The party arrested bears a very bad character, having been in the county jail several times, besides serving a term in the Western Penitentiary. Notwithstanding the circumstances surrounding him, he may not be the guilty party, and the officers of the law should not relax their vigilance in the case. This being the second murder that has been committed in our county within a week, and the third one within the year. To the best of our knowledge there were never but two persons hung for this crime in the county since its organization. It looks now as though this number were soon to be doubled.—*Bedford County Press.*

AN AGED LADY BURNED.—*A House and all its contents Consumed.*—The residence of Jacob Long, residing at the Steam Saw Mill, on the Bedford and Chambersburg turnpike, a short distance below the Juniata Crossings, in Bedford county, was consumed, with all its contents, including Mrs. Long, who was in the neighborhood of ninety-five years of age, and the only person about the place, on last Thursday. Mr. Long was from home at the time of the sad occurrence, and when he returned he found his wife and residence burnt to cinders. It is supposed the old lady, who was still very active, had been baking, as she intended to do so when Mr. Long left home, and the house caught fire from the stove pipe. An armful of household goods were found out of the way of the fire, from which circumstance it is supposed that she had gone into the building to save what she could, and that the upper part of the building fell in upon her, and the sad fate, which we have above recorded, befel her.

DON'T BE POISONED with the sticky, filthy, dangerous Hair Preparations, but use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, which is perfectly clean and transparent, and *entirely free from all dangerous drugs.* It will positively restore Gray Hair, prevents the Hair from falling off, will cause it to grow when prematurely lost, removes dandruff and keeps the head in a perfectly healthy condition. Try a bottle and be satisfied that it is the greatest discovery of the age. PROCTER BROS., Gloucester, Sole Agents for the Patentee. All the Druggists have a full supply. See advertisement.
Nov. 8—2t.

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.—Those who go forth to battle are heralded to the world as heroes, and their names go down through vistas of centuries emblazoned with glory. The orator, the statesman, the scholar, the philanthropist, all occupy a niche in the sanctuary of fame; but there are many whose deeds are no less heroic in their way, whose silent bravery is no less noble, whose inarticulate eloquence is no less touching, whose scholarship consists in a thorough knowldge of their calling, upon whom we seldom bestow a thought, and whose names and deeds are recorded nowhere except in the inmost heart of a loving wife or child.

Such a hero is the locomotive engineer. He is usually a sober, calm-faced man of quiet demeanor, with an expression of modest self-reliance. He wears blue overalls, and invariably has his cap drawn tight over his head. Not of his appearance, however, but of his responsibilities and dangers do we wish to speak. At his post from morn to night, or night to morn, he denies himself the pleasure of home, wife and children, except for a few short hours each day, or it may be weeks. Exposed to rain and storm, the heats of summer and the frosts of winter, and often deprived of natural sleep, he risks his health continually. Ceaselessly his nerves are on the strain, his every sense is brought into play with an intensity that would shatter the system of ordinary mortals. Looking out into the dark night and the storm, with eyes fixed steadily on the iron course, and hand upon the throttle lever, the least abstraction, in attention, or faltering of hand might bring mangling and death upon himself and the hundreds following in his train. Every curve, every grade, every milestone, every bridge, every telegraph pole, every landmark along his route, he must know as thoroughly as the pilot knows the hills and trees of his river, so that he may regulate the pounds of steam requisite to govern the speed of his iron horse, in accordance with the inequalities of the road. He must understand the nature of steam, the power and danger of its expansion, the laws which regulate its generation—subjects which in themselves require years of study and experience. Every rod and bar of his complicated iron horse must be as familiar to him as the bridle-rein and stirrup to the equestrian. His memory must retain countless signals, the confusion of any two of which might bring death and destruction upon his precious freight and himself. This is his scholarship—not to be acquired from books, but only through years of experience. Whirling away over the same division, through the same scenes, day in and day out, his life cannot but be one of the most irksome monotony.

But this is not half. Upon his shoulders rests a practical responsibility far greater than that of the conductor. Upon his eye, his hand, his attention, the reversing-lever of his engine, depend the safety of hundreds of men, women and children each day. Every day, too, he risks his life for these, for his is the most dangerous position on the train; yet they give not a passing thought, or think of him only as a sooty, grimy engineer, whose clothes reek of smoke and oil, and would soil their dainty garments of linen and broadcloth.

Frequently he must bear the blame which clearly belongs to some other employee, but not being so elevated in social position, nor commanding so much influence as the conductors, he must silently submit to the wrongs imposed upon him.

All these things he bears uncomplainingly and patiently, and though performing each day deeds of noble heroism, is never heralded to the world, nor even expects it. Honor, then, to the locomotive engineer!—*Sunday Dawn.*

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—Wigwam of Arrapahoe Tribe No. 68, I. O. of R. M., Huntingdon, Pa., 2nd Sun, Beaver Moon, C. S. D. 380.

WHEREAS—In the mysterous dispensation of an All Wise Great Spirit, He has seen fit to remove from "the Forest of life," our beloved Brother Joseph M'Kee, therefore, be it

Resolved—That in this affliction, we recognize the hand of an All Wise and Overruling Power, that controls the destinies of men, and to whose fiat we must humbly and reverently bow.

Resolved—That by the death of our late Brother, our order is deprived of a worthy and active member, society of an honest and upright citizen, and his brothers and sisters a kind and affectionate brother.

Resolved—That the members of this Tribe condole with the bereaved brothers and sisters of our late Brother in their affliction.

Resolved—That, as a mark of respect, our wigwam be draped in mourning, and that the members thereof wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty suns.

Resolved—That these resolutions be published in the three county papers, and that a copy be furnished the brothers and sisters of the deceased.

A. B. FLOOD,
JNO. W. POTTER,
JACOB FEERRAR,
} *Committee.*

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—Hall of Huntingdon, Lodge, No. 149, K. of P.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to call from our midst our much esteemed and well beloved Brother, Joseph M. McKee, it is but just and becoming that we, who knew him so well, should give public expression of our esteem, and render our tribute of respect to his memory and virtues; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Joseph M. McKee, our Lodge has lost a true Knight, one of its brightest ornaments, and most useful members.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother McKee, we are reminded of the uncertainty of life and the importance of constantly having on the armor of righteousness, that when the end cometh it shall not find us unprepared, but like Brave Knights, ready to meet death, that through it we may achieve that place for which man longs from the cradle to the grave.

Resolved, That while we mourn with the relatives of our deceased Brother on this bereavement, and deeply sympathize with them, we would remind them that he who the "Lord loveth He chasteneth," and that their loss is the deceased's eternal gain.

Resolved, That our Lodge room be appropriately draped in mourning, for thirty days, in memory of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased, and published in the papers of our borough.

J. S. CORNMAN,
FRANK W. STEWART,
J. H. BORING.
} *Committee.*

ANOTHER POOR HOUSE PROPERTY PURCHASED.—The Poor House Commissioners, on Tuesday last, purchased the farm of William Dunkle in Bedford township. It contains one hundred and seventy-five acres, for which they pay him nine thousand and fifty dollars. This farm is said to be well suited for the purpose of a poor house, and well supplied with water. It is in Cumberland valley about three miles south of Bedford. This action of the commissioners was taken because they deemed it their duty to sell and purchase in accordance with the provisions of the bill under which they were acting. They still believe the old property the best, and that it be conducted most economically. They will proceed at once to make arrangements for building at the earliest possible moment. It is thought that the necessary buildings can be done quite economically on this property, as it has an abundance of timber and plenty of good building stone, as well as sand and a good quality of brick clay.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

THE REGION FOUND AT LAST.—They have a hotel on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, which glories in the patriotic name of "Ellsworth House," kept by Patchel & Miles. The hotel stands back a respectable distance, but the old fashioned swinging sign is close up to the railroad, and reminds one of "Look out for the Locomotive!" The letter "&" in the name of the firm, very much resembles a figure 8. An illiterate passenger, on one of the trains read the sign inappropriately thus: "Ellsworth House, Past Hell 8 Miles." This is the nearest approach to "Auld Clootie's" dominions of which we have any account.

For the best qualities of all kinds of coal go to 105, 4th street. [Jun. 21.

PENNSYLVANIA SUNDAY-SCHOOL RELIEF.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath-School Association, held this day, it was unanimously resolved to set on foot the following movement:

We propose that the scholars of all the Sunday-schools of our State be called upon to contribute to the relief of the sufferers by the late fires in the West and North-west.

We suggest that at least one of the four Sabbaths in November (which one, to be determined by Sunday-school superintendents and pastors in each locality) be set apart in which to gather these collections.

JAMES W. WEIR, Esq., of Harrisburg, Cashier of the Harrisburg National Bank, will act as *Treasurer* of this "Sunday-School Relief Fund. To him the sums collected may be remitted by drafts or post-office orders.

Acknowledgment will be made of the sums contributed by each school, by name, if desired, in the official documents of the Association, or in such other way as may be deemed best.

County secretaries of organized counties; pastors of the churches; men of the press; parents, superintendents, teachers, and all Sunday-school people, are hereby invited and urged to lend their active co-operation in the object of this call.

We shall not say one word to commend the cause. You know the need. We are persuaded that our Sunday-schools will, to a child respond. You may be assured of the utmost care in the exercise of the trust assumed, and that the benefactions bestowed will be wisely distributed in the most needed directions, especially not forgetting, in the claims of the great city, the suffering that has come upon the burnt towns and villages of the North-western frontier.

The hopes that we centre in the Sunday-school children of our State we feel sure will not disappoint us in this matter. Will you not *lead them* in one of the grandest opportunities for the exercise of a practical beneficence?

By order of the Executive Committee.
GEORE A. PELTZ,
State Sunday-School Secretary.
I. NEWTON BAKER,
Editor Sunday-School Times.
Philadelphia, October 17, 1871.

COPIES of the minutes of the Second Annual Convention of the Huntingdon county Sabbath School Association, have been sent to such Sabbath School Superintendents whose names could be obtained. They are intended for distribution to the workers in the respective schools. Additional copies can be obtained, by any desiring them, on application to T. W. Myton or G. B. Armitage, Huntingdon, or they will be sent to any address.

ATTENTION, JURORS!—We are directed to inform Jurors, summoned for the Second Week of Court, not to attend, as all the cases for trial are continued and, consequently, there will be no Court. Nov. 8, 2t.

ONE good second hand buggy, suitable for one or two horses, for sale, at a bargain, only $100 at the Huntingdon Livery Stables, A. B. Flood, Manager. [jun. 21.

HAY, Corn and Oats wanted, highest market price paid at the Huntingdon Livery Stables. A. B. Flood, Manager. [jun. 21

Window Glass and Putty at Patton's. March 22, tf.

FOR SALE.—A dwelling house and half lot of ground, situated on Mifflin street, in the borough of Huntingdon, numbered 209 in plan of said borough, is offered for sale. The house contains nine rooms, with gas, in all of them, and a well of good water at the door, with stable and carriage-house on rear of lot. For particulars apply at or address No. 111, 4th street, Huntingaon, Pa. oct18-tf.

ONE lot, 50 feet front, and two lots, 30 feet front, situated in Mifflin street, West Huntingdon, between 10th and 11th streets, for sale. Apply to Robt. U. Jacob, 105 Fourth street, Huntingdon, Pa. june21

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:* TONS.

For the week ending Nov., 4 1871	6,745
Same date last year	6,252
Increase for week	493
Decrease for week	
Shipped for the year 1871	272,292
Same date last year	262,979
Increase for year 1871	9,313

Two good second hand buggies, 1 trotting buggy, 1 sulky, 1 new spring wagon, and several sets of good second hand harness, also 1 two seated carriage for sale at the Huntingdon Livery Stable. Call and examine. jun21.

FRESH VEGETABLES.—The market car of Messrs. Africa & Black will arrive every Wednesday evening, where vegetables of every kind can be had, wholesale or retail, as cheap as the cheapest. [aug 9-tf.

ROBT. U. JACOB, wholesale and retail dealer in Anthracite and Barnet Broad Top Coal, 105, 4th street. [jun. 21.

BURLINGTON.—Leaving the East and arriving at Chicago or Indianapolis, how shall we reach the West? The best Line is acknowledged to be the C. B. & Q., joined together with the B. & M. Railroad by the Iron Bridge at Burlington, and called the BURLINGTON ROUTE.

The main line of the Route running to Omaha, connects with the great Pacific Roads, and forms to-day the leading route to California. The Middle Branch, entering Nebraska at Plattsmouth, passes through Lincoln, the State Capital, and will this year be finished to Fort Kearney, forming the shortest route across the Continent by over 100 miles.

Another branch of the B. M., diverging at Red Oak, falls into a line running down the Missouri through St. Joe to Kansas City, and all Kansas. Passengers by this route to Kansas, see Illinois, Southern Iowa, and Missouri, and, by a slight divergence, can see Nebraska also.

Lovers of fine views should remember the Burlington Route, for its towns "high gleaming from afar"—its tree-fringed streams—its rough bluffs and quarries—its corn oceans stretching over the prairies further than eye can reach.

Land-buyers will be sure to remember it, for they have friends among the two thousand who have already bought farms from Geo. S. Harris, the Land Comissioner of the B. & M. R. R. at Burlington, Iowa, or among the four thousand home-steaders and pre-emptors who last year filed claims in the Lincoln land office, where "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm."

Marriages.

FISHER—HORNING.—On the 15th ult., by the Rev J. D. Thomas, Mr. E. Fisher to Miss Sarah E. Horning, both of West township, Huntingdon county, Pa.

SLOAN—LEMMON.—On the 5th inst., by the same, Mr. James E. Sloan, of Mill Creek, to Mrs. Leah Lemmon, of Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

CUT HALL—PRICE.—One the 21 inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by P. H. Bence, Esq., Mr. John W. Gutshall to Miss Rucy J. Price, all of Huntingdon county.

ELLENBARG—SMITH.—On the 2d inst., by Peter Swoope, Esq., Mr. David W. Ellenbarg to Miss M. F. Smith, both of Centre county, Pa.

RODGERS—McDONALD.—On the 26th ult., by Rev. M. K. Foster, Mr. Geo. W. Rodgers to Miss Jessie McDonald, all of Philadelphia.

MCCOY—SMITH.—On the same day, by the same, Mr John McCoy to Miss Mattie A. Smith, all of Huntingdon.

FULTON—CLARK.—On the 24 inst., by the same, Mr. George Fulton, of Huntingdon county, to Miss Joe Clarke, of Saxton, Pa.

SMITH—McCAHAN.—On the same day, by the same, Mr. W. Howard Smith to Miss Mollie McCahan, all of Huntingdon, Pa.

Deaths.

McCAHEN.—In this borough, on Wednesday morning' November 1st, of scarlet fever, Jennie McCahan, daughter of Joseph R. and Annie M. Carman, aged 2 years and 10 months.

This dearly loved child sleepeth in the arms of the Saviour, who saith "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

LEE.—On the 30th ult., at Pleasant Grove, Eliza, wife of John Lee, aged 58 years, 4 months and 8 days.

FOR SALE.—A Farm, of about ninety-four acres, situated near Huntingdon. Twenty-five acres cleared, the balance wood land. A two-story log house and a new frame barn thereon erected. For particulars apply to

GLAZIER & BRO.,
oct4-tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Reported Weekly for the JOURNAL by Henry & Co.

HUNTINGDON PA., Nov. 8, 1871.

	Wholesale.	Retail.
BUTTER	$ 25	$ 30
COFFEE, O. G. Java	26	28
" Maricabo	21@24	23@28
" Rio, choice	21@22	23
" Rio, good	19@20	21
" Rio, fair	17@19	20
" O. G. Java, roasted		33
" Maricabo, "		28
" Rio, choice, "		26
" Rio, good, "		20
EGGS		25
FLOUR, white wheat		7 50
" red wheat	675 to	7 00
WHEAT, white, per bush		1 35
" red, "		1 30
RYE		85
CORN	Old 75,	New 60
OATS		45
MOLASSES, Port Rico		60
" New Orleans		1 00
SUGAR, loaf	15	16
" powdered	15	16
" granulated	15	16
" A	14½ 7 lbs for	1 05
" extra C	13½ 7 lbs for	95
" yellow C	12 7 lbs for	85
" brown	12 7 lbs for	75
TEA, Young Hyson	65@1 25	1 50
" Gunpowder, fine	60@80	90
" Gunpowder, finest	1 15@1 50	1 70
" Imperial, fine	55@80	1 00
" Imperial, finest	1 00@1 30	1 40
" Japan, fine	75@1 00	1 10
" Japan, finest	1 00@1 25	1 40
" Oolong, fine	60@70	70
" Oolong, finest	85@1 25	1 40
" Souchong, fine	60@80	90
" Souchong, English Breakfast	1 00@1 50	1 40
SYRUP, silver drip	1 00	1 20
" Crystal	1 35	1 50
" diamond drips	95	1 10
" extra golden	80	90
" bee hive	70	75
" cat head	55	68
RAISINS, layers	3 50	25
" valencia	16	18
" mats	16	20
PRUNES	13	15
CURRANTS	12	15
RICE	10	12
STARCH	8½	10
SOAP	8½	10
SAL-SODA	4½	5
BUCKETS, two hoops		22
" three hoops		25
PEANUTS, roasted, per bushel	3 50	per qt. 20
ESSENCE COFFEE, per gross	4 25	per box 5
CHEE-E, Goshen	17	20
CANNED PEACHES, 3 lb cans	4 50	40
" " 2 lb cans	3 00	30
" TOMATOES, 3 lb cans	2 75	25
" " 2 lb cans	2 00	18
" EGG PLUM, 2 lb cans	4 50	40
" GREEN GAGES, "	4 50	40
" RED CHERRIES "	4 00	35
" WHITE CHERRIES	4 50	40
" WINSLOW'S CORN	3 50	35
" LIMA BEANS, 2 lb cans	4 00	35
" GREEN PEAS, 2 lb cans	3 75	35
MINCE MEAT	14½	18
Potatoes		40 to 50

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Nov. 7. 1871.

FLOUR, Extra family	$7 00
" Superfine	5 50
" fancy brands	8 00
" Rye	5 00
CORN MEAL	4 00
WHEAT, white, per bushel	1 65
" red, "	1 45
CORN	80
RYE	1 05
OATS	62

New Advertisement.

THE NEW YORK BRANCH STORE,
618 Hill St., Smith's Building, Huntingdon.

We would respectfully call the attention of buyers to our annexed price list. We are daily receiving goods from the largest manufactories, and therefore sell goods cheaper than ever. Parties wanting the

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES

will do well to call and examine our immense stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

A fine assortment of Blanket Shawls, Bedspreads, Flannels, Cassimers, Ladies' and Gents' underwear, Woolen Goods, etc. Furs at all prices. Fine Dress Goods a specialty. Silks, Merinos, Poplins, Alpacas, Repps, Delaines, in all the popular shades and lowest prices.

LOOK AT OUR PRICES!

Best Calico, 9 and 10 cents a yard.
Fine Alpacas, all Colors, 25 and 30 cents.
Fine Poplins, 30 and 40 cents.
Best Kid Gloves, from 90 cents up.
Paper Collars, only 10 cents a box.
Linen Towels, only $1 a dozen.
Table Linen, a good article, 35 cents a yard.
All Linen Napkins, only 65 cents a dozen.
All Linen Napkins, very large, only $1 25 a dozen.
Lace Collars, very pretty, 10 cents.
Fine French Albums, 75 cents.
Breakfast Shawls, only 60.
Best Muslins, 10, 12 and 14.
Balmoral Skirts, very heavy, $1 00,
Ladies' Hose, 10 and 12 cents a pair.
Fine Hdk'fs, 6 for 25 cents.
Cassimer and Jeans, from 25 cents up.
Undershirts and Drawers, only 50 cents.
Single and Double Shawls at bargains.
Linen Crash, only 5 cents a yard.
Honey Comb Bedspreads, only $1 75.
Blankets! Blankets! very cheap!
Jenny Lind Corsets, only 75 cents.
Ladies' Traveling Satchels, only $1 00.

ALSO, a large assortment of Sash Ribbons, all colors. Together with a numerous assortment of Hoopskirts, Shawls, White and Linen Goods, Lace Collars, Tidies, Cambric Edgings and Insertings, Trimmings, Shirt Fronts, Gloves, Ladies' and Gent's Underwear, Ladies', Gent's and Children's Hosiery, Soaps, Perfumery, Toilet Glasses, Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes, Combs, etc.

All goods warranted as represented. No trouble to show goods. Call and be convinced that we are selling the Cheapest and Best at the

NEW YORK BRANCH STORE,
(Smith's Building,)
nov1-1m No. 618 Hill St., Huntingdon.

1871. 1871.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
FALL STOCK.
AT LOWEST PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,
525½ Hill Street.

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a speciality of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

I have also the Agency for the Original HOWE SEWING MACHINE, IMPROVED, so well known as the best Family Machine in the world

Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.
JAMES A. BROWN.
nov. 1. 1871.

MARCH & BRO., this season, have made a specialty of Furs, and their stock is consequently the largest and best ever offered in any inland town in the State. These Furs range in prices from $3 up to $25. Ladies call and examine our handsome styles. nov1-2m

DISSOLUTION.—By mutual consent the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, as Langdon & Scott, is this day dissolved, and the business of mining and shipping Broad Top coal will hereafter be conducted by each separately, Richard Langdon's office at Huntingdon, William Scott's at 228½ Walnut Street, Philadelphia. The business of the firm will be settled by William Scott, at 228½ Walnut Street, Philadelphia. RICHARD LANGDON,
nov1-3t WILLIAM SCOTT.

WANTED.—Wood choppers, at Greenwood Furnaces, Huntingdon county, to whom liberal wages will be paid. Address
GREENWOOD FURNACES,
nov1-3t Huntingdon County, Pa.

New Advertisements.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR.

10 Years of a Public Test

Has proved

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.
It effectually cures them all

Asthma and Bronchitis.
It has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For Pains in Breast.
Side or Back,
Gravel or Kidney Disease.
Disease of the Urinary Organs,
Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,
It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic,
Restores the Appetite,
Strengthens the System,
Restores the weak and Debilitated,
Causes the Food to Digest,
Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
Prevents Malarous Fevers,
Gives tone to your system.

TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has proved itself in thousand of cases capable of curing all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Cures all Chronic Coughs, and Coughs and Colds, more effectually than any other remedy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured cases of Consumption pronounced incurable by physicians.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured so many cases of Asthma and Bronchitis that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

Wherever Poke Root grows, it has a local reputation as a Blood Purifier, and for the cure of Rheumatism. With all this local reputation, and the praise of distinguished Physicians, (Drs. Coe, Lee, King, Wilson, M. Hunt, Griffitt, Copland and others,) who have tested its medical powers; it has been neglected by the profession at large, as much through a want of a proper appreciation of its merits, as a knowledge of the proper way to prepare it for medicinal use. Dr Oliver Crook, (a physician who devotes his entire time to the duties of his profession), has fully tested the active medicinal qualities of Poke Root during the last 25 years, and unhesitatingly pronounces it to have MORE MERIT—for diseases depending on a depraved condition of the blood,—than any and all other articles named in the Materia Medica. Under his instructions our Chemists have combined the active medicinal qualities of Poke Root with the best Tonic Prepar

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

Corn Song.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Heap high the farmer's wintry hoard;
  Heap high the golden corn;
No richer gift has Autumn poured
  From out her lavish horn.

Let other lands, exulting, glean
  The apple from the pine,
The orange from its glossy green,
  The cluster from the vine.

We better love the hardy gift
  Our rugged vales bestow,
To cheer us when the storm shall drift
  Our harvest fields with snow.

Through vales of grass and flowers
  Our ploughs their furrows made,
While, on the hills, the sun and showers
  Of changeful April played.

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain
  Beneath the sun of May,
And frightened from our sprouting grain
  The robber-crows away.

All through the lomg bright days of June
  Its leaves grew green and fair,
And waved in hot mid-summer noon
  Its soft and yellow hair.

And now, Autumn's moonlight eyes,
  Its harvest time is come;
We pluck away its frosty leaves,
  And bear its treasures home.

Then, richer than the fabled gifts
  Apollo showered of old,
Fair hands the broken grains shall sift,
  And knead its meal of gold.

Let vapid idlers loll in silk
  Around the costly board;
Give us the bowl of samp and milk
  By homespun beauty poured.

Then shame on all the proud and vain
  Whose folly laughs to scorn
The blessings of our hardy grain—
  Our wealth of golden corn.

Let earth withhold her goodly root;
  Let mildew blight the rye;
Give to the worm the orchard's fruit,
  And wheat fields to the fly.

But let the good old crop adorn
  The hills our fathers trod;
Still let us, for His golden corn,
  Send up our thanks to God!

Drying Cows.

At this season many cows are "dried" of their milk. Circumstances have been so unfavorable for milch cows during the present summer that cows which usually "hold out" through the winter, already give indications of a disposition to withhold the usual supply. There is a great difference in cows in this respect. Some will "dry up" in eight or nine months from the time of calving, under the most favorable circumstances, while others continue to give a good mess up to the time they come in. This is owing partly to habit as well as to a difference in character as milkers. We have seen cows that continue in full milk for four years without intermission. It is a very severe tax on the system of a cow to milk her up to the time or within a short time of calving. She ought to have at least two months in which to rest, and to build up the bony structure of the calf. If not allowed such respite the constitution and general health will suffer. The calves would be smaller and longer in attaining their growth.

The cow which has two months or more to recuperate during winter is in better condition for the next season, and though she may not give quite as many pounds of milk during the year, its quality will be richer, and it will be more nourishing and healthful as an article of food. It is doubtful if the production of milk for the year is not worth more if the cow goes dry two months than if she is milked as long as a drop can be got.

Farmers are sometimes not sufficiently careful to look after the udder. It is thought that as long as the cow is to be dried the milking is of very little account, and if some milk is left in the udder it does not harm. This is a great mistake. The proper way is to allow a longer interval between milking, but to draw it clean every time, and this should be continued until no more can be obtained. If a small quantity is allowed to remain in the udder it is soon changed into a foul and offensive matter; and engenders disease.—*Vermont Record and Farmer.*

Get Leather Bits.

One of the cruelest things done to dumb beasts is putting hard frozen iron bits into a horse's mouth. It is not only a painful but a dangerous act. For every time living flesh touches mental much below the freezing point, the latter extracts the heat from the former and freezes it. Thus a horse's mouth becomes frozen by these bits, for several times a day put into it, each time causing the freezing to go deeper, to end at last in extensive ulcerations. With such a sore mouth the poor horse refuses to eat and pines away, which calls the horse-doctor in. They call it bots, glanders, horse-ail, etc., and go to cramming down poisonous drugs, in doses; and the next you know of the poor abused creature, he is to be trotted off to be food for fish or crows. Many a valuable horse has been "mysteriously" lost in just that way. Thinking and humane people avoid this by first warming the bits, but this is too much trouble, and sometimes impossible, as in night work, like staging and physician's work. Now all this trouble, is entirely avoided, as we have found on large trial, by getting the harness makers to get leather bits for winter use, so made that no metal substance can touch the flesh. They are durable and cost only half a dollar. We would not exchange ours for a gold one if it couldn't be replaced. Don't fail to try it.—*Rural World.*

Crops in Europe.

The New York *Tribune* says: "We publish to-day a very full and comprehensive resume of the condition of the crops in Europe and the harvest returns. From these reports our readers may gather a clear idea of the general result of agricultural labor in Great Britain and Centaal Europe. In England, the Winter prospect is not a cheerful one, and the losses sustained by stock-raisers supplement those of short crops and the spread of the potato disease. The returns from other parts of Europe are more encouraging, but the general impression derived from a review of the whole field is much less favorable than that which was formed from review of our own harvest-fields, published in the *Tribune* a few weeks since. Indeed, compared with the condition of American breadstuff markets, those of Great Britian and many parts of Europe are in a very straitened condition; and this fact, added to the appreciation of prices sure to follow the destruction of Chicago, may be taken as a warning of future high prices in the West.

New Advertisements.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT WM. MARCH & BRO.'S.

Having purchased the greatest variety of goods ever brought to Huntingdon, they are prepared to give great bargains to those who patronize their establishment. Their stock consists in part of

MUSLINS,
CALICOES,
DELAINES,
GINGHAMS,
FLANNELS, &c.,

at reduced prices. Also a choice selection of Ladies' Dress Goods.

Merinos, figured and plain; Alpaeas; Mohair; all wool Delaines; Lusters, Poplins; also a complete assortment of Gentlemen's wear, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERS,
SATINETTS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,

at astonishingly low prices.

We do not consider it any trouble to show goods, and would be pleased to have the ladies and the public generally call and examine our new stock, which we are determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

In connection with our other business we have established a first-class

LUMBER YARD,

where all kinds of lumber for building purposes can be had at reasonable rates. Boards, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c., always on hand.

WILLIAM I. STEEL,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER,

Has removed to his New Rooms, No. 623 Hilt St., where he has ample room and facilities, and is now prepared to accommodate his old customers, and all others who may desire anything in his line of trade, Plain and Fancy Buggy Harness,
Carriage, Tug, and Yankee Harness,
Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c.,
always on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Also, a good assortment of Horse Blankets and Sleigh Bells.

Having had twenty-five years practical experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can render entire satisfaction to all who may patronize his establishment.

Work warranted and Repairing neatly done.
Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1870.

HENRY & CO'S.
LUMBER AND COAL DEPOT.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS,
Lath, Pickets, &c., constantly on hand
FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS, SASH,
FRAMES, &C., at manufacturers' prices.

ANTHRACITE, BROAD TOP, ALLEGHANY, SANDY RIDGE AND PITTSBURG COAL,
BY THE TON, CAR, or BOAT LOAD
Feb. 15. 1871.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,
Dealer in
STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANO-FORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'
AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.
MASON & HAMLIN'S
and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs, and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Herman Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for $300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for 80 " "
" Melodeons for 70 " "
All Instruments warranted for five years.
Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,
E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.
January 4, 1871.

SMITH IN HIS NEW BUILDING
CALL AND EXAMINE.

IF YOU WANT GREAT BARGAINS GO TO SMITH'S NEW STORE.

The best Sugar and Molasses, Coffee, and Tea Chocolate, Flour, Fish, Salt and Vinegar, Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, and spices of the best, and all kinds, and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

Also—Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils Spts. Turpentine, Fluid, Alchohol, Glass, Putty, &c., &c. The best Wine and Brandy for medical purposes, and all the best Patent Medicines, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves, and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.
Jan. 4, '71.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable property, situate in Barree township, Huntingdon county, formerly known as "Couch's Mills" but lately as "*Conprobst Mills,*" will be sold at private sale. This is one of the most desirable stands in the county, the custom work being sufficiently large to keep the mill busy, while the water power is unsurpassed in the State. The improvements consist of a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, Store Room, two Dwelling Houses, Stable, and all other necessary outbuildings. There are also 40 acres of timber land belonging to this property, but if purchasers desire it, enough cleared land can be purchased with it for farming purposes.

If not sold by the 26th of October, the property will be leased for a term of years.

For further information inquire of Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon, or of the undersigned, residing on the premises.
Sept. 6, 1877-tf. HENRY CONPROBST.

AIRY VIEW ACADEMY!!!
PERRYVILLE, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A.
FOR MALE AND FEMEALE

Attractively situatad in a healthful and beautiful region, one-fourth of a mile from Penn'a. R. R. Four regular graduates, asssested by other competent instructors, constitute the corps of instruction. The Principal, (for many years in charge of Tuscarora Academy, and, since 1852, the head of this institution), refers to his numerous pupils in all the learned professions, and in every department of business. Music and Painting, specialities. Fall session will commence *SEPTEMBER 1st*, 1871. *Terms*, $200 *per annum*. Address,
DAVID WILSON, A. M.
A. J. PATTERSON, A. M.
july26-3m. Port Royal P. O., Pa.

WM. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS.
HEADSTONES, &C.,
HUNTINGDON, PA
PLASTER PARIS CORNICES,
MOULDINGS. &C
ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER.
Jan. 4, '71.

New Advertisements.

THOMAS FISHER. H. G. FISHER. THOS. C. FISHER.

FISHER & SONS,
PROPRIETORS
of the
HUNTINGDON MILLS.
Manufacturers of
FLOUR, FEED, GROUND PLASTER, &C
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, &C.
A Specialty made of
CARPETS, OIL CLOTH & MATTINGS
March 8, 1871.

S. E. HENRY, T. S. JOHNSTON, } S. H. ISENBERG, B. F. ISENBERG. }

HENRY & CO.,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Wholesal and Retail Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
FURS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
CLOTHING, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS,
PUTTY, OILS,
PAINTS, SALT, PLASTER, &C., &C.
Proprietors of the
WARRIOR RIDGE FLOURING MILLS.
Flour and Feed constantly on hand.

CASH paid for all kinds of grain. Produce taken in exchange for goods at the Mammoth Store.
Feb. 15, 1871.

GLAZIER & BRO.
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
&c. &c.,
SMITH Street, between Washington and Mifflin
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE,
WASHINGTON Street, near Smith.
Jan. 18, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
at the Cheap Store of
BENJAMIN JACOBS.
Corner of the Diamond, in Saxton's Building

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not *cheaper*, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
January 4, 1871.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE
Contains no Lac Sulphur—No Sugar of Lead—No Litharge—No Nitrate of Silver, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. *As a Dressing for the Hair it is the best article in the market.*

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURA'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to Proctor Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. [my.1071-yr.
For sale by JOHN READ, Huntingdon.

W. H. WOODS, W. B. LEAS, JAMES NORTH,
R. MILTON SPEER, DAVID BARRICK.

THE UNION BANK OF HUNTINGDON,
HUNTINGDON, PA.,
CAPITAL, PAID UP $100,000,

Solicits accounts from Banks, Bankers, and others. A liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities bought and sold for the usual commission.

Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return, with interest. The partners are individually liable to the extent of their whole property for all deposits.
C. C. NORTH, Cashier.
January 4, 1871.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTORY
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Huntingdon, Pa.

The attention of Merchants is called to our
Mens' Farming Balmoral Plow Shoes.
Mens' Brogan Shoes.
Mens' Kip Boots.
Mens' all Calf Boots.
Women's and Misses' Calf Polish and Balmoral Shoes.
Women's and Misses' Tampico Goat, Polish and Balmoral Shoes.
All the Calf and Kip we work is Country Tanned, Slaughtered Stock, no Steam Tanned Stock used.
All goods put up in the most THOROUGH and SUBSTANTIAL MANNER.
All our own Stock and Work guaranteed.
For Terms, Prices, &c., address
THE KEYSTONE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURING CO.,
oct4-1y. HUNTINGDON, PA.

Travellers' Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.
Summer Arrangement.

WESTWARD						EASTWARD.			
MAIL	PACIFIC EXPRESS	PASSENGER	WAY	FAST LINE	STATIONS.	FAST LINE	MAIL	ACCOM.	ALTOONA EXPRESS
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
4 56	.....	10 46	10 46		N. Hamilton	.....	5 10	9 31	
5 05	.....	10 58	11 00		Mt. Union	.....	5 01	9 23	
5 12	.....	11 05	11 14		Mapleton	.....	4 56	9 15	
5 20	.....	11 14	11 28		Mill Creek	.....	4 48	9 07	
5 35	5 02	11 30	11 50		Huntingdon	.....	4 42	8 53	
5 54	.....	11 50	.....		Petersburg	10 42	4 15	8 25	
6 03	.....	12 01	.....		Barree	.....	4 06	8 28	
6 10	.....	12 09	.....		Spruce Creek	10 07	4 00	8 21	
6 25	.....	12 44	.....		Birmingham	.....	3 46	8 09	
6 32	.....	12 33	.....		Tyrone	10 00	3 32	8 02	
6 44	.....	12 45	.....		Tipton	.....	3 29	7 52	
6 50	.....	12 52	.....		Fostoria	.....	3 23	7 46	
6 55	.....	12 58	.....		Bell's Mills	.....	3 18	7 42	
7 15	6 10	1 29	2 00		Altoona	10 50	3 00	7 25	
P.M.	A.M.	P. M.	A.M.			P. M.	P.M.	A.M	

The Fast Line Eastward, leaves Altoona at 2 35 A. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 3 35 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 5 55 P. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M.

Pacific Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 7 10 A. M., and passes Huntingdon at 8 15 A. M.

Cincinnati Express Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 3 20 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 4 45 A. M.

The Fast Line Westward, passes Huntingdon at 7 47 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8 55 P. M.

The Second Pacific Express Westward passes Huntingdon at 5 22 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 6 30 A. M.

The Local Freight Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 5 45 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 9 50 A. M., carries passengers and connects with Hollidaysburg trains.

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.—On and after May 14th, trains will leave Harrisburg, as follows:

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	PASS'R.	ERIE MAIL.	ELMIRA EXPRESS.
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Harrisburg.....Leave	1 55	4 35	11 55	2 10
Williamsport.....Arrive	6 25	8 40	4 00	6 55
Elmira,——	10 35			10 55
	A. M.			P. M.
Buffalo,.....	6 25			1 15
Niagara Falls,.....	10 00			10 20

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	ERIE EXPRESS.	N. YORK EXPRESS.	PACIFIC EXPRESS.	ERIE MAIL.	MAIL.
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg,.....leave	6 38	8 00	11 15	2 30	1 25
Baltimore.....arrive		P. M.	P. M.	6 10	6 00
	P. M.	12 20	2 40		
Washington.....arrive	1 10	3 40	6 25	8 25	10 00

ALFRED R. FISKE,
May 24, 1871. General Supt.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
MONDAY, MAY 15TH, 1871.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 2.40, 8.10, a. m., and 2.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.05 a. m., 3.50 and 9.30 p. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.40 a. m. train without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m. 12.30 noon and 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.30, 8.30 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.00 p. m. train from New York without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia at 8 10 a. m., 2 00 and 4 05 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.05 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad leave Harrisburg at 3.40 p. m.

East Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 4.32, 10.50 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Returning, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.30 Noon and 5 00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. m 12.25 Noon, 2.15, 4.25 and 8.35 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6 20 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Leave Pottsville at 9.00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Herndon at 10.00 a. m., Shamokin at 5.40 and 11.15 a. m., Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.43 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.15 a. m. and 1.20 p. m., Tamaqua at 8.05 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.45 a. m., for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 5.15 p. m., passes Reading at 7.55 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.40 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train leaves Pottstown at 6.30 a. m., returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.20 a. m., and 6.15 p. m., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.17, 9.05 a. m., 3.00 and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenksville at 6.30, 8.10 a. m., 12.50 Noon and 4.45 p. m. connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 a. m. and 1.15 and 6.45 p. m., returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7.00, 11.25 a. m. and 3.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.33 a. m., 2.05 and 5.32 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.40 a. m., 12.15 noon, and 5.05 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: leave New York at 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., (the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading.) leave Pottsville at 8.00 a. m., leave Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.; leave Allentown at 4.45 p. m. and 8.35; leave Reading at 7.15 a. m. and 9.50 p. m. for Harrisburg, at 5.00 a. m. for New York, at 7.20 a. m. for Allentown, and at 9.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
my.21,71.] Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.
Summer Arrangement.

On and after Monday, May 22d, 1871, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

UP TRAINS. ACCOM.	UP TRAINS. MAIL	STATIONS.	DOWN TRAINS. ACCOM.	DOWN TRAINS. MAIL
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 35	LE 7 10	Huntingdon	AR 8 35	AR 2 35
5 42	7 17	Long Siding	8 28	2 27
5 56	7 30	McConnellstown	8 13	2 12
6 03	7 38	Pleasant Grove	8 05	3 04
6 16	7 51	Marklesburg	7 51	2 50
6 29	8 04	Coffee Run	7 38	2 35
6 37	8 11	Rough and Ready	7 30	2 27
6 50	8 25	Cove	7 15	2 13
6 56	8 30	Fisher's Summhit	7 10	2 08
7 12	8 46	Saxton	6 53	1 52
7 30	9 05	Riddlesburg	6 35	1 35
7 38	9 10	Hopewell	6 28	1 27
7 57	9 20	Pipers Run	6 08	1 07
8 18	9 50	Tatesville	5 48	12 47
8 33	10 03	Bloody Run	5 35	12 34
8 49	10 08	Mount Dallas	5 31	12 30
8 48	10 17	Ashcom's Mills	5 24	12 20
8.53	10 21	Lutzville	5 20	12 19
8 58	10 25	Hartley's Mills	5 16	12 15
9 06	10 32	Jamesons	5 08	12 08
AR 9 14	10 40	Bedford	LE 5 00	12 00

SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.

LE 7 23	LE 8 50	Saxton	AR 6 45	AR 1 46
7 35	9 05	Coalmont	6 30	1 31
7 49	9 10	Crawford	6 25	1 26
AR 7 50	AR 9 29	Dudley	LE 6 15	LE 1 15
		Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.
Huntingdon, Sept 21, 1871.

THE PITTSBURGH AND CONNELLSVILLE RAILROAD will commence running through trains on Monday, 1st proximo.

For the present, the train will leave Cumberland for Pittsburgh at 3:15 A. M., but this will be changed so soon as a Summer Schedule is adopted.

The Accommodation Train will leave at 9 A. M.

D. D. ANGELL,
May 28, 71 Master of Transportation.

PRIVATE RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Having gone into business at this place I propose to sell my private residence at Bedford, Pennsylvania, at private sale.

It is unnecessary for me to give a description of it to those who are acquainted with it, and to those who have not seen it, and who desire to purchase a neat and complete residence I would say go and examine it. The house was entirely overhauled and renovated but a year or two ago. It is located upon a full lot of ground, 60 feet by 240, on East Pitt street, and the corner of an alley leading to the Steam Mill, which makes it one of the most public places in the town in a business point of view. The lot is under drained by numerous drains, and is second to none in the place. It has produced all the garden vegetables used by my family for years. In addition there is a flower garden and a considerable quantity of excellent fruit. There is a perpetual insurance upon the house.

Address me at Huntingdon or Bedford, Pa.
J. R. DURBORROW.
Huntingdon, Pa., May 31, 1871.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE *CANDIES, TOYS, FRUITS, NUTS, &c,* is at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond. Also, can be had, a fine assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, PEN KNIVES, POCKET BOOKS, TRAVELING SATCHELS, FANCY SOAPS, HAIR OILS, PERFUMERY, &C. Dow's Celebrated Ice Cream Soda Water, in season, at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond.
March 15, tf.

C. M. AFRICA'S Fancy candy, toy and variety store is now stocked with a choice selection of french and common candies, nuts, raisins, figs, etc. The largest assortment of toys in town just received. Gold, silver, plated, and french horn jewelry, bracelets, chains, pocket books, combs, china and wax dolls, cigars, tobacco, pipes, etc. Come and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. C. M. AFRICA,
sept27-6m No. 420, next door to P. O.

CARPET RAGS WANTED.

Fifteen cents for extra fine, and 12½ cents per pound for good, *in hanks*, if delivered soon, at BROWN'S CARPET STORE, Huntingdon, Pa.
Sept. 27,-1m

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING,
GO TO THE
"JOURNAL BUILDING."

New Advertisements.

GRAND DEPOT
FOR
NEW GOODS.

D. P. GWIN
INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE
HAS JUST OPENED A
SPLENDID STOCK OF NEW GOODS
THAT
CAN'T BE BEAT
IN CHEAPNESS AND QUALITY.
CALL AND SEE.
D. P. GWIN.
Jan. 4, '71.

LUKE REILLY,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
BREAD, CAKES, PIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
AND DEALER IN
GROCERIES, SYRUPS, &c., &c., &c.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Bakery on Moore street, and Store at the Corner of Fourth and Allegheny.

Dealers will be supplied at prices as low as can be had from Philadelphia. [ap.26,'71.

BEE HIVE!! BEE HIVE
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS
THE MOTTO OF THE
BEE HIVE GROCERY!
Montgomery St., near the Broad Top Depot,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

N. B. CORBIN

Has just returned from the East with a large and varied assortment of articles usually found in a first-class Grocery, consisting in part of

SUGARS, TEA, COFFEE,
MOLASSSES,
CRACKERS, CANDIES,
FRUITS, CHEESE,
TOBACCO SEGARS,

and everything else to be found in an establishment of this kind.

SPICES
of all kinds, pure and fresh, such as

Cinnamon,	Cloves,
Allspice,	Peppers,
Mustard.	Ginger,

and all other articles usually kept in a first-class establishment.

BAKERY.

I Heontinue to carry on my Bakery, and am at all times prepared to supply
BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,
reasonable prices. The following Fancy Cakes always on hand or baked to order:

Pound Cake,	Lady Cake,
Fruit "	Citron "
Marble "	Sponge "

Parties supplied with all kinds of cakes and confections at short notice and reasonable rates.

Family flour, of superior brand, always on hand, and for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.

In connection with my other business I have commenced the manufacture of Candies, and am prepared to supply country dealers with both FANCY and COMMON at as low rates as they can be purchased outside of the Eastern Cities. If you want to save money, Make your purchases at this establishment.

TOYS!! TOYS!! TOY ! TOYS

This department is complete and embraces everything in the Toy line from a Jumping Jack to an Elephant. I can sell Toy cheaper than any other house in the county, and all I ask is a visit from the public to substantiate the assertion.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to me in the past. I will exert my best efforts to merit its continuance.
Huntingdon, Jan. 4, 1871.

W. K. RAHM'S
CONFECTIONERY AND GROCERY STORE,
(One door west of Josiah Cunningham's,)

Is now stocked with a choice assortment of al kinds of goods usally fouad in a store of this kind, consisting of

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, PEPPER, SALT, &C.
together with an endless variety of
CANDIES, TOYS, JEWELRY, NOTIONS, &c.

all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other store in Huntingdon.

A choice brand of Tobacco and Segars always on hand.

Pure Cider Vinegar on hand at all times.

I respectfully ask a share of public patronage, feeling confident that my prices will be satisfactory.
W. K. RHOM.
Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.
CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!
For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the
CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
(West end of the Diamond)
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Customer work made to order, in a neat and durable manner. GEO. SHAFFER.
Jan. 4, '71.

NEW GOODS FOR
SPRING AND SUMMER,
at the new cheap store of
CONOVER & DECKER,
No. 625 Hill street.

Our stock consists in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Wood, Willow, and Queensware, Bacon, Flour, Feed, Glass, Nails, and also a full line of
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Our prices are as low as the lowest, and we respectfully ask a liberal share of public patronage.
apr26ly.

A RARE CHANCE! NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!—The undersigned would offer to those who desire valuable and cheap property the following, viz:

A tract of limestone land in Barree township, containing 33 acres and 140 perches, cleared and in a good state of cultivation, with Stone Creek running through it affording a splendid water-power of seven feet fall. The buildings are a frame dwelling house, containing seven rooms, cellar and kitchen, log barn and other out buildings.

ALSO.

A tract of Limestone land, adjoining the above, containing 52 acres of which 15 acres are cleared and under fence, and the balance well timbered. The buildings are a two story log house, two stables and other necessary out-buildings. There is a fine young orchard on it, also a large quantity of mineral paint.

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,
Oct.4,'71-1tt.] REAL ESTATE AGENTS. Huntingdon, Pa.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST
Corner of the Diamond.
CAN'T BE BEATEN!
JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Jan. 4, '71. D. P. GWIN.

DOWN WITH PRICES.
WILLIAM AFRICA
has just opened up a large and varied assortment of
BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of
HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES
on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.
WILLIAM AFRICA.
Jan. 4, '71.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR FEET.

Ladies wishing to be supplied with neat and good shoes, will find it to their advantage to call on
DANIEL HERTZLER & BRO.,
at their shop, on Railroad street, opposite the Broad Top Depot, where they can be supplied with almost every style, at moderate prices.

Gentlemen having repairing they wish durably and neatly executed, will be promptly attended to by giving them a call.
Terms CASH.
HERTZLER & BRO.
Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.
DEALER IN EVERY
VARIETY OF
LEATHER AND
SHOE FINDINGS,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.
Jan. 4, 1871.

Miscellaneous.

THE AMERICAN WASHER!
PRICE, $5 50.
The American Washer Saves Money, Time, and Drudgery.

The Fatigue of Washing Day no longer Dreaded, but Economy, Efficiency, and Clean Clothing, Sure.

In calling public attention to this little machine, a few of the invaluable qualities, (not possessed by any other washing machine yet invented,) are here enumerated.

It is the smallest, most compact, most portable, most simple in construction, most easily operated. A child ten years old, with a few hours' practice, can thoroughly comprehend and effectually use it. There is no adjusting, no screws to annoy, no delay in adapting! It is always ready for use! It is a perfect little wonder! It is a miniature giant, doing more work and of a better quality, than the most elaborate and costly. One half of the labor is fully saved by its use, and the clothes will last one-half longer than by the old plan of the rub board. It will wash the largest blanket. Three shirts at a time, washing thoroughly! In a word, the ablution of any fabric, from a Quilt to a Lace Curtain or Cambric Handkerchief, are equally within the capacity of this *Little Gem!* It can be fastened to any tub and taken off at will.

No matter how deep rooted a prejudice may exist against Washing Machines, the moment this little machine is seen to perform its wonders, all doubts of its cleansing efficacy and utility are banished, and the doubter and detractor at once become the fast friends of the machine.

We have testimonials without end, setting forth its numerous advantages over all others, and from hundreds who have thrown aside the unwieldy, use